

**TAMPICO BLOCKADE
LIFTED AND SERIOUS
CRISIS IS AVERTED****Huerta Withdraws Order
and Rebel Arms May
be Landed.****MEDIATION HITCH IS CLEARED****Incident Which Threatened Disruption
of Peace Plan Now Adjusted;
Rebels Deny Wholesale Execution
of Prisoners; Descriers Were Shot.**

By Associated Press.
MEXICO CITY, June 8.—The Mexican government today decided to suspend the effect of the blockade at Tampico, which had been ordered. This step was taken upon the government learning that the mediators at Niagara Falls were taking some action in regard to the movement of the steamer, Anitla, reported to have sailed from an American port with arms for the Constitutionists, and also prevent a setback in the peace negotiations.

It was officially stated that the Mexican government in ordering the blockade of Tampico had no intention of interfering with commercial traffic. Its intention was only to prevent the Constitutionists from receiving arms and ammunition.

**STARVING WOMEN PLEAD FOR
SURRENDER OF MAZATLAN.**

By Associated Press.

ON BOARD U. S. S. CALIFORNIA, Mazatlan, June 7, via wireless to San Diego, Cal., June 8.—Two hundred starving women pleaded in a struggling procession behind the military governor of Mazatlan today imploring him to surrender the city to the Constitutionist army. The women, who are not much better off for food than the non-combatants it is supposed to be protecting. The captain of the port and his assistants were thrown into jail today by the Federal government for permitting the capture by the rebels of a government tug.

Three days' fighting at San Diego, Lower California, were reported today by the United States navy. The casualties are said to have been light and the result indecisive. At San Antia, Lower California, American property owners complained that they had been looted by Federals. The Mexican cruiser Guerrero and the American cutter Raleigh are headed up the Gulf of California.

**AMERICAN OFFICER SHOOTED
DRUNKEN MEXICAN ROTTER.**

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Second Lieutenant P. H. Houston of the Twenty-eighth Infantry at Vera Cruz, last night shot and killed a drunken Mexican who was interfering with the American soldiers. The man, who was a drunkard, was shot in the back of the head and died instantly.

**DESERTERS AND HIGGANDS
EXECUTED BY THE REBELS.**

By Associated Press.

JUARIZ, Mex., June 8.—Persistent rumors that many Federals had been executed, sent to Chihuahua City were explained here today to the effect that those who faced the firing squad were without exception deserters from the Constitutionist army and "reds" or former Mexican irregular troops who had joined the Huertan soldiers.

These men, after their dispersal at Torreon last April, penetrated the mountains of Western Chihuahua, engaging in brigandage. Of the 25 shot Sunday at Santa Rosa, a suburb of the state capital, seven were members of the Constitutionist army and seven were bandits, according to explanations given here.

**HITCH IN THE MEDIATION
PROCEEDINGS IS AVERTED.**

By Associated Press.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., June 8.—General Huerta has withdrawn his intention of blockading Tampico, according to official advice to the delegates to the mediation conference.

This removes the danger of any rupture in the mediation proceedings and will permit the Constitutionists to land arms carried by the Cuban ship Anitla.

MINE DEATHS INCREASE.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Men killed in and about coal mines in the United States during April, number 348 as compared with 285 in April, 1913, according to Bureau of Mines statistics announced today. The large increase this April was due to an explosion at Beets, W. Va., which resulted in the death of 180 men.

For the year ending with April this year's total was 917 men killed compared with 918 men killed last year during the first four months.

By Saturday Half Holiday.

By agreement of the railroad companies, the freight office clerks have been granted Saturday afternoon off during the summer months. The arrangement dates from last Saturday.

**LID CLAMPED TIGHT ON THE
CLUBS; NO LIQUOR IS SOLD****Sunday Selling Order of Court Makes
Town as Dry as the Desert
of Sahara.**

Connellsville was as dry as the Desert of Sahara yesterday as the result of the court's order last Monday that Sunday selling in the clubs must cease. At all of the clubs where liquor has been dispensed on Sunday heretofore the bars and sideboards were closed for the day. The attendance at several of them was considerably diminished.

Some of the smaller clubs were visited by constables, but they were found to be observing the law. One club on the West Side was reported to have been somewhat noisy during the afternoon, but investigation disclosed no liquor being sold.

The street cars did a rushing business between here and Scottdale. The clubs over there are not affected by the Fayette county court's ruling and it is said that a thirst could be quenched in the Mill Town if the person suffering from a parched throat possessed the proper password.

The clubs here operating under national charters have announced their intention of obeying the ruling of Judge Umbel to the letter.

ASSAULT CASE ON TRIAL**Andrew Shomer Arraigned on Charge
of Attacking S. S. Sander.**

Special to The Courier.

UNIONTOWN, June 8.—Criminal court has about ended. Three minor cases were up today, two of them being decided and the third proving of longer duration.

Jon Carver was acquitted of a charge of assault and battery preferred by George Zuma. The case grew out of a fight in the Slavish club at Connellsville.

Charles Scott, colored, was convicted of assault and battery preferred by Patrolman W. D. Egan of Dunbar.

The case in which Andrew Shomer is on trial for assault and battery on S. S. Sander, both of Connellsville, is still on. The plaintiff alleges that the defendant attacked him, knocked him down and broke his false teeth.

The prior directors today asked the court to approve two changes in rules governing the county home—one that the visiting hours be from 3 to 4 on Tuesday and Thursday; and the other that the time of confinement for women after birth to children be six months instead of a year.

LICENSE YIELD, \$2,124**Mayor Hepner's Yield Collections During
Month of May.**

Collections by the mayor's department under the new license ordinance amounted to \$2,124.71 last month. Of this amount \$404.65 was received from transient dealers while \$1,659.71 was paid in by merchants of the city.

Total collections by the mayor department last month as contained in his report which will be submitted to council tonight, were \$2,366.74, dues from prisoners amounting to \$227 and consular fees for detention of prisoners totaling \$5.

During the month there were 176 arrests, 12 of which were discharged and 44 committed, the remaining 120 having paid fines. One prisoner left a forfeit which was returned. Twenty comfortable prisoners were accommodated.

MORE MEN OUT**No Work is Done in Electric and
Machine Factories of Westinghouse.**

By Associated Press.

PITTSBURGH, June 8.—Additional workmen at the Westinghouse plants joined the strikers today and it was all night long that the electric and machine factories, and very little by the meter company.

Burgess Snyder issued a proclamation calling on all strikers and the committee affected to help him in preventing destruction of property from fire should occasion arise.

There was no disorder, although railroad detectives cleared the bridge leading from the station to the electric office while \$175,000 was being taken into the plant to pay the men this afternoon.

HUNTING SUMMER JOBS.**College Boys Join the Great Army of
the Unemployed.**

The great army of the unemployed has been augmented by the arrival home of local youths from college for the summer vacation. Groups of them were seen today making the rounds in the hope of landing something. The boys are not at all particular. They are willing to take anything so long as it is a job that will yield them some money and relieve them of the necessity of looking all summer.

Examination Dates.

The annual examination for permanent certificates for teaching in the schools of this state will be held at Greensburg, August 6 and 7. The examining committee will be: S. P. Ashe, Connellsville, representing Fayette county; L. Gordy, Mount Pleasant, Westmoreland; and W. H. Meann, Indiana.

Big Excursion.

There were many cars, all well filled, in the Baltimore & Ohio's excursion.

No Sunday Patients.

No patients were admitted to the Cottage State Hospital over Sunday.

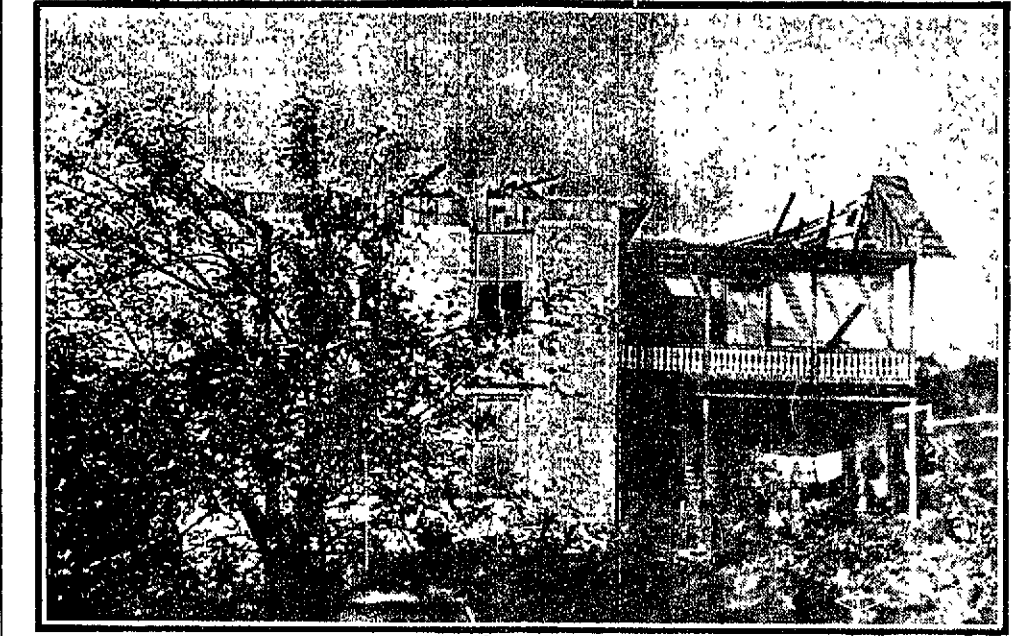
**One of the Houses in Ursina Wrecked by
Cyclone Which Swept Town Last Thursday**

Photo. by Fletcher, Somerset.

RESIDENCE OF JONATHAN ROMESBURG WHICH WAS UNROOFED.

Other Cyclone Scenes on Page 6.

**IN GO THE WATER
METERS; GUMSHOE
METHODS IN VOGUE****Slap Them in While Con-
sumer Isn't Looking,
One Plan.****WASHDAY?—ALL THE BETTER****More Detail of Holding Up the House-
work an Hour or so Doesn't Worry
the Meter Man; Protests Go for
Naught as the Authorities Blunder.**

The work of installing water meters, whether the consumers want them or not, goes merrily on and the suspicion exists in a good many quarters that the Connellsville Water Company is willing to cause all the annoyance to its victims that is possible under the circumstances. The fire of several households was aroused this morning when the water men interrupted the weekly washing by installing meters right in the middle of that operation. In one home the water supply was cut off for an hour while the meter was being installed. The meter, and after the job was completed it was necessary to let the water run for a considerable time before it was used.

The water company has always been the least popular of the public service corporations operating here. Consumers declare that complaints have received scant courtesy with the meters going in, conditions have not improved. Some gumshoe work has been performed. One consumer who objected to having a meter installed in his house, declared that the meter had the feed pipes in it locked up. The family was away for a few hours one day last week and returned to find the water employees had gained entrance and installed the meter.

"It looks to me," said one of the water victims today, "as if the Connellsville Water Company figured its time in the city is limited, and is getting ready to quit in all water districts, will begin work soon on enrolling the names of children between 6 and 18 years in the city. The new school code provides that this enumeration must be made before the first of August, so Mr. Yoder will devote the next two months to the work. It is predicted that a substantial increase will be shown by the census."

READY FOR PICTO.**School Children Ready for Big Outing
at Shady Grove Park.**

The annual public school picnic will be held at Shady Grove park tomorrow. Preparations are about completed. The tickets for the picnic were distributed last evening and the children are ready to go. The outing is given to the children at the expense of "Bobby" Coyle, manager of the park.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

Fair and continued warmer tonight and Tuesday is the noon weather forecast for Western Pennsylvania.

This man believes the water company is not only trying to get all the revenue it can out of the town, but at the same time is trying to boost the physical valuation of the plant. The installation of 300 water meters, which cost about \$10 each, means a

little more added to the cost of the water and the taking over of private connections is a move in the same direction. The \$750,000 mortgage against the plant will also be protected, if there is any way for the water company to do it.

NEW ROAD A SPEEDWAY**Brick Highway So Good That Autoists
Don't Care What Happens.**

The recently completed state road in Connellsville township has degenerated into a speedway for automobiles and motorcycles. The sky is the limit as far as running is concerned, and conservative autoists, who are now in the majority, declare that they take their lives in their hands when they go out on this highway for a little spin.

It is no common occurrence to see a car going down the road at a high speed with no lights burning, or with but one lit. The latter practice causes confusion. It is impossible to determine if a single light is from a motorcycle or an automobile. It has been suggested that autoists keep side lights burning for this purpose.

Motorcyclists are especially complained of as exceeding the speed limit. These machines are capable of higher speed than a racing auto and dash along with apparent unconcern as to the safety of pedestrians or other vehicles.

MAN HIT BY CAR DIES.**Body of Unknown Struck in Mount
Pleasant Awaits Identification.**

Special to The Courier.

MOUNT PLEASANT, June 8.—The unknown man who was run down and seriously injured at Odell Friday night by a southbound West Penn car, died at the Mount Pleasant hospital.

The body was removed to Zimmerman's morgue to await identification. The claims department of the West Penn is also endeavoring to locate relatives of the man.

TO TAKE SCHOOL CENSUS.**F. R. Yoder to Devote Summer Months
to Enrolling Children.**

F. R. Yoder, who has been selected as census enumerator for the school district, will begin work soon on enrolling the names of children between 6 and 18 years in the city.

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**BALTIMORE & OHIO
GETS COKE BREEZE
FOR ENGINE FUEL****Tests Show That the Waste
From Ovens Makes
Good Heat.****GETTING SUPPLY FROM FRICK****Railroad Loads Two and Three Cars
a Day at Leisnering and is Getting
the Breeze From Junda and Other
Operations; Plans Big Operations.**

That the Baltimore & Ohio railroad has found coke breeze a satisfactory fuel for use in locomotives equipped with automatic stokers is indicated in the fact that the railroad is loading two or three car loads of the waste material every day at Leisnering, in taking quantities away from Junda and other plants, and is unofficially said to be negotiating with the J. C. Frick Coke Company for the entire coke breeze output of its plants.

At Leisnering the railroad has erected a big screen on the side and the ash is being dumped directly into the cars. Only the powdered dust is considered too fine for use. Similar screens are in use at other plants and it is said that the railroad is making satisfactory arrangements with the coke company, will install a modern equipment at the various plants for handling the breeze.

It is said that the railroad company has two plans under consideration—one which provides for the screening of the coke breeze at each plant and the other which contemplates the use of steam shovels in loading the refuse, and its screening at a central plant.

In addition to being used for locomotive fuel, it is said that the coke breeze has proven satisfactory in the central power station at Pittsburgh where severe tests are being made. Officials of the railroad were in the coke region last week looking into the matter.

Coke breeze has heretofore gone to waste. Unlike the cinder banks in the anthracite region, the breeze deteriorates in such an extent that it is useless after having been exposed to the weather for a great length of time. It must be used soon after being dumped. Until the Baltimore & Ohio railroad began its tests, no satisfactory use had been found for the coke breeze and millions of tons of it have gone to waste in the region.

MAYOR RAISES FINE.**Sunday Drunks Must Pay \$5 to Secure
Their Release Hereafter.**

Mayor Marietta is doing his best to discourage Sunday drunkenness. This morning he directed that hereafter \$5 forfeits were to be collected from Sunday drunks instead of \$3.50. This order was made following Patrolman Murphy's report that he had arrested one drunk yesterday and released him after he sobbed up and left a \$3.50 forfeit.

The mayor declares that it is an affront to church-goers to have a drunk man mingle with them on Sunday morning so the offender will have to pay dear for his fun if arrested on the Sabbath hereafter.

Commission Upheld.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The Interstate Commerce Commission's order forbidding railroads to discriminate against Los Angeles by charging for delivery of cars on industrial trucks there was upheld today by the Supreme Court.

**TEAM STOLEN WHILE OWNER
ATTENDS CHURCH SERVICE****Horse and Carriage of George Regan
Found Later on Swans-
gerton Road.**

While George Regan, who lives near Mayor, was attending services at the United Presbyterian Church last evening, someone appropriated his horse which was tied in Morton avenue. When he came for it about 9 o'clock there was no trace of it.

About midnight, George Shomet, who was returning from a drive, found a horse and carriage on the Swaugerton road. He tied it and notified Dull's livery stable employee, who in turn told the police. Patrolman Washbaugh drove out and brought the horse in about 3:30 o'clock this morning. Mr. Regan identified the horse as his when he came into town this morning.

There was nothing to give a clue as to who had taken the animal away. When found by Shomet the lines were dragging and part of the harness was unfastened. The horse, however, was uninjured.

AFTER BIG PARADE**Connellsville Would Invade Brownsville
1,000 Strong on June 17.**

An effort is being made to secure 1,000 Connellsville men to represent this city in the big parade of Sunday school workers that will mark the closing night of the Fayette County Sunday School Association convention at Brownsville on Wednesday, June 17.

Round trip tickets, which cost 50 cents each, are being disposed of rapidly in the Sunday schools and there is every prospect that Connellsville's representation will be close to the 1,000 mark if it does not quite reach it. Though the convention is still a week off, 100 tickets have been taken by the Presbyterian workers and other schools determined that they will not be outstaged, are working energetically to have big turnout in proportion to their membership.

The convention will begin on Monday, June 15 and last three days. It will have 22 sessions and over 100 speakers.

BURNED AS GAS EXPLODES**Leisnering Gas Ignites as Woman Opens
Oven Door; Miraculous Escape.**

Mrs. H. B. Pigman had a narrow escape from serious injury and possible blindness on Saturday afternoon when escaping gas in her range exploded at her home on East Fairview avenue. She escaped with painful burns of her left arm and face.

Mrs. Pigman was building pies and was in the act of opening the oven door to watch the progress of the baking. In some manner one of the burners had blown out and the escaping gas had filled the oven. As she opened the door it became ignited, there was a flash and an explosion.

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A physician opened the blisters that had formed from the burns and though the burns are considerable, the fire is not seriously burned and will not be disfigured.

PAYING OFF DEBT**Lutherans Subscribe \$10,000 on
Pastor's Anniversary.**

The congregation of the Trinity Lutheran Church yesterday subscribed \$10,822 toward the church indebtedness. It was the nineteenth anniversary of the pastor, Rev. E. C. Burgess, and an unusually large congregation was present at the morning service. Collections were received in the morning by Rev. Burgess and in the afternoon he was assisted by a committee of forty men. The morning service opened with a procession of 19 girls, each carrying 1000 and wearing a badge.

Wednesday evening the annual congregational meeting will be held, at which officers for the year will be elected, the presidents of the different church organizations and the treasurer will submit their reports. The indebtedness fund will be open until \$12,000 is subscribed.

A STUBBORN DRUNK.**Leisnering Man Has to be Dragged to
the Lockup.**

William Morgan of No. 1 Leisnering, gave the police a hard fight on Saturday night when he was arrested by Patrolmen Galkier and Stump for disorderly conduct and drunkenness. He had been carrying on in the alley adjoining the Solson Theatre, working a number of friends who tried to subdue him and prevent his arrest.

Part of Morgan's trip to the lockup was made with the prisoner dragging on his chest along the street. Mayor Marietta imposed a fine of \$5 or 72 hours imprisonment on Sunday morning. This was the only arrest Saturday night.

SEASON'S FIRST DROWNING.**Youth Perishes in Helen Reservoir
as Friends Look On.**

John Williams, 15 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Williams of Keeler was drowned in eight feet of water in the Helen reservoir Saturday evening about 7 o'clock, while his two elder brothers, and two other companions stood on the opposite bank, powerless to aid him.

The body was recovered about 11:30 o'clock a few feet from where he was last seen alive.

Will Repair Dawson Bridge.

County Controller H. M. Kishinger is advertising for bids for repairs to the Dawson bridge. A new floor will be laid and much of the railing replaced. The bids must be in by June 27.

**URSINA RECOVERING
FROM THE CYCLONE;
OUTSIDE AID ASKED****Plenty of Food and Clothing,
but Homes are Wiped
Out.****HAVE NO FUNDS TO REBUILD****Storm Loss Not Covered by Insurance
and Few of the Victims Had Any-
thing Left Out With Which to Start
Anew; Town's Hard Luck Persistent**

Ursina is slowly recovering from the effects of last Thursday's cyclone, although it will be weeks before all of the wreckage is cleared up. The citizens have begun destroying much of the debris. The streets are now cleared, and some of the lots have been put in shape, but the wrecked buildings still stand, practically as they were left in the path of the big wind.

The homes that were destroyed will not be rebuilt until some assistance is forthcoming. Those that were only damaged are being repaired, to some extent. In many cases the more adding of new roof, or the replacing of the broken window panes has meant the cramping of the owner's finances.

Ursina is not a rich community. Practically everyone owns his own home, but he has little besides a bare living. The Ursina Cyclone Relief Committee, appointed by the borough council of that place, has made a strike-through survey of the situation there. The committee is composed of Cyrenus W. Kutz, president of the council; Rev. A. C. Cunningham, pastor of the Church of God; Rev. Arthur Sellers, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Rev. E. B. Boyer, pastor of the Lutheran Church of Confession; and W. J. B. Benford of Ursina, who is secretary-treasurer.

The committee on Saturday made a careful canvass of the situation. It will take \$15,000 to repair the damage, this estimate is conservative, and a good many families are suffering by the village. A \$15,000 loss is appalling to a community the size of Ursina, which has a population of less than 400, and whose citizens are not wealthy.

So far as food and clothing is concerned, the needs of the sufferers are well supplied. Those who lost their homes are being cared for by the neighbors. There is plenty to eat and plenty to wear, and the more fortunate residents of the community, who escaped with little loss, are doing their best to aid those who lost their all.

On the other hand, many of the homes will never be rebuilt unless there is outside aid. Those whose were totally destroyed are left with a bare leveled and nothing more. There was no cyclone insurance on any of the buildings. The loss is total. In the stores which were destroyed much of the stock which might have been sold for cash has disappeared. There has been some petty vandalism.

The relief committee asks outside aid that the destroyed and damaged homes may be restored. Unless that aid is forthcoming, the members say the victims will never be able to rebuild. They have enough to live on, and that is all. The calamity of last Thursday has ruined them financially. Prostrated. Residents of Ursina are doing their best to aid the sufferers, but the town is unable to bear the entire burden.

Some anxiety is felt for J. C. Biddle, the storekeeper who was badly injured. It is feared that internal injuries may prove fatal. It was first thought that his recovery was virtually assured, but indications now are otherwise. Biddle was previously injured by the cyclone. He came to Ursina several years ago and started a small store. He prospered in a small way, and less than a year ago invested practically his entire earnings in a new store building, which he stocked rather heavily. Ursina enjoying considerable trade from the farming country surrounding. The cyclone not only demolished the store, but scattered the stock as well. Practically nothing of value was recovered. Woolen mittens which had been carried in stock were found over the mountains, eight miles away. Other articles were found on the top of the mountain over Brooke tunnel.

Mrs. Sarah Cameron the aged woman whose house was completely overturned, is getting along nicely and has a chance to recover. She worried, upon regarding consciousness, over several articles she had in her home, particularly an account book between herself and the church. When this was returned to her, she was considerably relieved. Mrs. Cameron has insisted that her house not be disturbed until she recovers sufficiently to see it.

The others who were injured have entirely recovered. They were not seriously hurt. Frank Parker, Charles Glatte and John McCune, boys, were cut and bruised, but suffered no ill-effects from their experience.

Hundreds of visitors have flocked to Ursina to see the havoc wrought by the cyclone. Early reports were not exaggerated. Even though some of the debris has been cleared, the town is still strewn with wreckage. Hardly a house escaped some damage. The force of the cyclone was so great that trees were uprooted and lifted over fences without touching the rails.

A. J. Case, a former Connellsville

Continued on Page Five.

DEATHS.

Charles L. Fuchler.
Charles L. Fuchler, tax collector of South Connelleville, died Saturday afternoon at his home in South Connelleville, following a brief illness of pneumonia. He had been in poor health for the past 18 months. On Friday he was in Connelleville on business, returning home about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. About 8 o'clock he was taken suddenly ill, remaining unconscious until his death. Funeral services were held this afternoon from the family residence, with Rev. E. L. Burgess, pastor of the Trinity Lutheran Church and Reverend Conley, pastor of the South Connelleville Evangelical Church, officiating. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Mr. Fuchler was born in Prussia, February 19, 1848, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fuchler. He was married 12 years by settled in Canada with his parents, remaining there until he was 22 years old, when he came to Connelleville, securing employment on the construction of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad from Connelleville to Cumberland. He was elected tax collector of Connelleville township and remained later on account of moving to Detroit, Mich. Six years afterward he returned to South Connelleville and went into business with Moreland & Rush on the West Side. He continued in business until his appointment as tax collector in 1911 to all the unexpired term of William Sley. He was re-elected in 1914. He was married in South Connelleville to Miss Barbara Zorn, who with one son, William P. Fuchler, survives. His mother, Mrs. Wilhelmina Rumsch, and his sister, Mrs. Anna Fuchler of Detroit, Mich., also survive.

Mrs. Barbara Rowen.
Mrs. Barbara Rowen, one of the oldest residents of Bridgeport, died of Bright's disease Friday. Had she lived until next month she would have been 41 years old. Her mother, Mrs. William Rowen, died of Bright's disease in 1911. Mrs. Rowen was born and reared in Somerset county and before her marriage was Miss Barbara Livingood. Her husband died a number of years ago. She is survived by three children, Barbara, with whom she made her home, Miss Anna and John Rowen of near Uniontown. She is a sister of the late Mrs. S. S. Myers of the West Side, and was an aunt of Mrs. Sherman Myers, Grant and Charles Myers and Mrs. Herbert Garrison all of Connelleville.

Jonathan Rankin.
Jonathan Rankin, 72 years old, died this morning at the Bridgeport home. Mr. Rankin had been ill for the past year and of late had rapidly declined. He was well known in and about Connelleville, having formerly lived here. The funeral will be held from the Methodist Episcopal Church of Bridgeport Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment in the Mount Washington cemetery of that place.

Mr. Rankin is survived by his widow and the following children: Mrs. A. B. Piersol of Washington, Pa.; Mrs. George Piersol of Washington, Pa.; Mrs. Rine "Chiff" of Hill; Mrs. Steven Hittenshouse of Hill; and Mrs. Mary Rankin of Hill. His wife died of Bright's disease in 1911.

North Hamilton.
The death of Ruth Hamilton, 12 years old, daughter of George and Mary Hays Hamilton of Brownsville, Pa., was announced today. She had been ill for the past two months. Her father, George Hamilton, died of Bright's disease in April of last year. Little Ruth's death was a sad and unexpected loss to the family. Her mother, Mary Hamilton, is now in the Mount Olive hospital, where she is being treated for Bright's disease. Her father, George Hamilton, died of Bright's disease in April of last year.

William Loner's Funeral.
The second Mass of the parish of the Presbyterian Church of Leaning of Bridgeport, Pa., was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family residence near Graham's Crossing. Many friends and relatives of the deceased attended. The pallbearers were David and Earl Conley, Bert Loner, Samuel Loner, Granville Loner and John Graham, interment at Laurel Hill.

Mrs. Anna Brinko.
Mrs. Anna Brinko, 68 years old, wife of Andy Brinko, a well known Slavish resident of Leaning No. 3, died yesterday. Funeral tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock from St. John's Slavish Church in the West Side, with interment in St. John's Slavish cemetery.

Windstorm Insurance.
If you insure against loss by fire, why not against loss by windstorm or tornado?
A careful property owner can do a great deal to lessen the chance of his building being damaged by fire, but he can do practically nothing to protect his property from windstorm or tornado damage.

Besides the heavy losses, this policy protects you against small losses where the wind blows off shutters or breaks windows or damages roofs.
To learn the exact cost consult J. Donald Porter, Insurance, Second National Bank Building, Connelleville, Pa.—Adv.

N. C. D. Class.
The N. C. D. Class of the First Methodist Episcopal Church will meet Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. John Frank on Cottage avenue. Mrs. H. C. Wolf is teacher.

W. C. T. U. to Meet.
The South Connelleville W. C. T. U. will meet Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Belle Spackman on Highland avenue. All interested in this work are invited.

X. Y. Z. Club.
The X. Y. Z. Fancy Work Club will meet tomorrow evening at the home of Mrs. Lucy Davis, No. 105 West Patterson avenue.

Your Chance to See.
That beautiful Cumberland valley, by the way of the Western Maryland, when you go to the band picnic Saturday, June 20.—Adv.

"Never Take a Walk With Delay."
Unless she is on her way to the Western Maryland depot to take the train to Pen Mar, June 20.—Adv.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. T. B. Williams and daughter, Anna, left this morning for Jersey City to visit Rev. and Mrs. B. F. White. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Simpson of Pittsburgh, visited their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Simpson yesterday.

"Empress of Ireland" wreck at the Holston Theatre today.—Adv.
Mrs. J. W. Fraser and niece Argosia Smith of Cornelia, Pa., are visiting Mrs. Harry Ford in Greenwood and other relatives in Fayette county.

Miss Mercedes Gladden of Greenwood, will leave tomorrow for a several weeks' visit in Springfield, Warren and Youngstown, O.

Mr. and Mrs. George Snyder were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rhodes of Johnstown yesterday.

There is a big change in the style of men's garments for spring. You had better let me show you the fashion plates. Duve Cohen.—Adv.

Mrs. J. E. Kroyer, Mrs. A. B. Nicholson and daughter Florence, and Miss Elsie May are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. S. May at Marketon. Miss Pearl Oliver was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. May.

Mrs. Frank Moore and children of Morgantown have returned home, after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Finn of West Peach street.

Miss Amy DeVore of Tunnelton, Pa., who has been spending the past few days with Uniontown and New Salem friends, returned to this place today and will spend several days at the home of Mrs. O. J. Slinger on Patterson avenue.

If looking for Creamery Butter, or Butterine, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Tea, Apples, Peaches, etc., we have them. Chicago Dairy Co.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Tipton and Mr. and Mrs. Earl C. Tipton and daughter, Francis of Pittsburgh, were guests yesterday of Mrs. Tipton's sister, Miss Helen Burke of Pittsburgh who has been visiting at the home of Rev. J. J. Greaney at Leaning.

Miss Mary Granev has returned home from a visit with relatives in New York City. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Granev of Ireland.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Brallier of Scotland were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Brallier of Dawson yesterday. Chauncey Mitchell returned today from a visit to Pittsburgh.

Rev. Hertz, Stanley Jackson and John Curry went to Confluence yesterday morning and drove from there to Addison in Mr. Curry's car. James Shroffler, a student at State College, was entertained in town over the week end.

Patrons of those who advertise.

That Terrible Backache, from which so many women suffer is a sign of organic trouble. It tells with other symptoms, such as headaches, nervousness, and depression, that nature requires assistance.

For forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a simple remedy made from roots and herbs, has been the one effective remedy in such cases. It specially removes the cause and restores the system to a healthy normal condition.—Adv.

Notice to Engles.
A Dutch lunch will be held Tuesday, June 9, in the club rooms. All Engles are invited to attend. E. F. Koslar, Secretary.—Adv.

Jacques Dance Tonight.
Jacques' dance as usual will be held tonight in Market Hall. Klerke's orchestra will play.—Adv.

Their First Breakfast

It's a wise bride that doesn't attempt too much for that breakfast.

She can escape cooking in a hot kitchen, avoid rich, greasy foods, and have a good breakfast just the same, by serving

Post Toasties

Toasties are choicest bits of Indian Corn perfectly cooked, delicately flavoured, rolled paper thin and toasted to a crisp, appetizing brown.

This food comes in tightly sealed packages, ready for instant serving with cream and sugar—also delicious with fresh berries.

Light, wholesome, nutritious and temptingly good for the "first breakfast" and the countless meals that will follow—

Sold by Grocers Everywhere.

SOCIETY.

Y. M. C. A. Auxiliary.
The regular meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary to the Young Men's Christian Association will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Young Men's Christian Association auditorium. A musical program will be rendered and as this is the last meeting until September a large attendance is desired. The following are the committees for the year:

Devotional, Mrs. Lillian Koyser, Mrs. J. W. Ward, Mrs. Wilbur Nelson, Mrs. J. Dunn, Mrs. J. L. Proudell, Mrs. J. H. Colton, Mrs. E. E. Markell, Mrs. J. B. Davis, Mrs. William Murrell, Mrs. A. D. Solson, Mrs. Joseph McConnell, Mrs. J. B. Millard, Mrs. David Long, Mrs. William Robbins, Mrs. E. P. Atkinson.

Finance, Mrs. E. W. Horner, Mrs. W. W. Smith, Mrs. Clarence Haynes, Mrs. W. M. McColland, Mrs. J. M. Henrich, Mrs. G. W. Galtner, Mrs. M. S. Sander, Mrs. S. T. Banquet, Mrs. R. C. Lyon, Mrs. Emma Evans, Mrs. J. Melvin Grey, Mrs. Carrie Marlette, Mrs. W. T. Miller, Mrs. J. B. Davidson, Mrs. W. M. Rogers, Mrs. Charles Hiltz, Mrs. Charles Sprawl.

Kitchen, Mrs. W. A. Bishop, Mrs. J. W. Ward, Mrs. Lee Miller, Mrs. F. C. Rose, Mrs. Carl Zimmerman, Mrs. F. O. Goodwin, Mrs. Joseph Dixon, Mrs. A. A. Clark, Mrs. J. D. Percy, Mrs. J. D. Laughrey.

Debtors, Mrs. J. B. Marlette, Mrs. C. C. Mitchell, Mrs. W. P. Clark, Mrs. Edward Lowden.

Dining room, Mrs. H. T. Crossland, Mrs. W. N. Leche, Mrs. George Albrecht, Mrs. S. S. Sander, Mrs. S. T. Banquet, Mrs. G. S. Connell, Mrs. Robert Norris, Mrs. J. M. Young, Mrs. Jesse Nichol, Mrs. Edward Marlette, Miss Pearl Keck.

Membership, Miss Mary Kane, Mrs. Charles Work, Miss Mary Snyder, Mrs. Mary Braucher, Mrs. Margaret Buttermore, Mrs. A. A. Wetherill, Mrs. George Scott, Mrs. J. R. Wortman.

Reception, Mrs. Lloyd Johnston, Mrs. Nell Long, Mrs. C. H. Kennell, Mrs. Hockwell Marlette, Mrs. J. M. Held, Mrs. J. T. McCormick, Mrs. H. M. Kerr, Miss Harriet Clark, Mrs. John Buttermore, Mrs. E. T. Baer, Mrs. Cyrus Behard, Mrs. A. M. Neff.

Onward Class.
The Onward Class of the Methodist Protestant Sunday school will meet Friday night at the home of Mrs. O. W. Kaufman on Tenth street.

Miss Leonard Lind of East Washington avenue and John G. Hemminger of Detroit, Pa., were quietly married today at noon at the Trinity Lutheran parsonage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. B. Burgess.

The bride is well and favorably known in Connelleville and vicinity. The groom is a native of Connelleville and will reside in Detroit.

First Presbyterian Meetings.
The A. M. N. Bible Class of the First Presbyterian Church will be entertained this evening by Mrs. Dawson at the home of Mrs. J. H. White at the Villa apartments, South Pittsburgh street.

The Junior Graded Bible Class will meet this evening at the home of Mrs. W. L. Wright in South Pittsburgh street.

The Lilly B. Edie Chapter of the Westminster Guild will meet Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Edie Williams in South Pittsburgh street.

Methodist Episcopal Meetings.
The regular meeting of the Women's Home Mission Society of the First Methodist Episcopal Church will

be held tomorrow afternoon at the home of Miss Carrie Zimmerman on East Fairview avenue. It is the last meeting of the year and all members are urged to attend and bring their pledges. Mrs. H. T. Crossland is leader.

The regular meeting of the Ladies Aid Society will be held Thursday afternoon in the church annex.

The annual convention of the Christian Endeavor Society of Fayette county will be held Thursday and Friday at Masontown.

An all day meeting of the Ladies Sewing Circle of the First Baptist Church will be held Thursday in the church.

The Junior Society will meet Friday afternoon in the church.

The Children's Mission Band of the Christian Church will meet in the church Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock instead of Friday afternoon, the regular meeting day.

A meeting of the Westminsterland Presbytery will be held tomorrow at Irwin. Rev. W. J. Everhart and J. A. McKesson are delegates from the local United Presbyterian Church.

The J. B. Girls' Fancy Work Club will be entertained Thursday evening by Miss George Brown at her home on Johnson avenue.

Trinity Lutheran Meetings.
The Daughters of Ruth of the Trinity Lutheran Church will meet this evening at the home of Mrs. O. H. Slick on North Arch street. Mrs. E. B. Burgess is teacher.

The annual rose meeting of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society will be held Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. West on South Prospect street. All men who are honorary members are invited.

The Children's Mission Band will meet in the church Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

United Presbyterian Meetings.
The officers and teachers of the United Presbyterian Sunday School will meet this evening at the home of the superintendent.

The Board of Trustees will meet tomorrow evening at the home of Dr. J. P. Kerr on East Fairview avenue.

The regular meeting of the Ladies Aid and Missionary Society will be held Thursday afternoon at the home of B. W. Darby, No. 1122 Sycamore street.

The program will be in charge of Mrs. W. J. Everhart and Mrs. L. H. Hays. The social committee is composed of Mrs. W. L. Long, Mrs. H. T. Frank, Mrs. R. Treutle and Mrs. Darby.

Pupils Recital.
Miss Mercedes Gladden and Miss Josephine Bachart were joint winners at a pupils' recital Saturday afternoon at their home on Eighth street, Greenwood. There were 23 pupils, including piano and violin solos on the program. All the participants rendered their numbers in a capable manner. Parents of the pupils were guests. Mrs. P. F. Smith and daughter, Florence and son Frank of Uniontown, were among the out of town guests.

Afternoon at Sewing.
The Willing Workers Sewing Club met Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Sue Dayman on Sycamore street. The afternoon was spent at sewing. Refreshments were served. The next meeting will be held, June 10, at the home of Mrs. W. H. Cunningham on South Arch street.

Don't Risk Money

in the mails. If you want money paid at a distance send it by

WESTERN UNION Moneygram

Payments made to the person or firm addressed; receipts obtained. Quick, responsible service. Rates very low.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

Full information gladly given at any office

Success depends largely upon Good Health

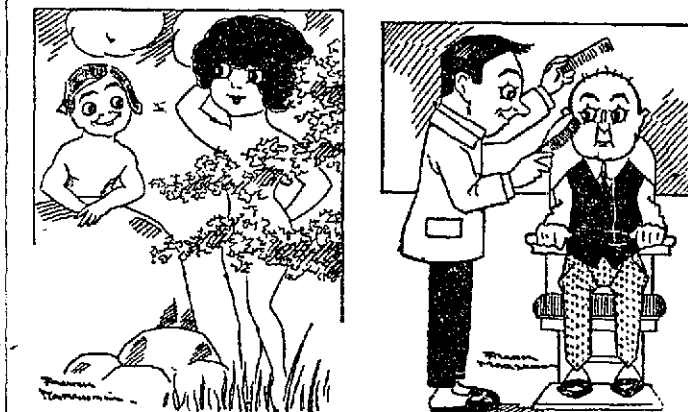
In your race for success don't lose sight of the fact that only through good health can you attain success. The tension you must necessarily place upon your nerves, and the sacrifice of proper exercise you have to make at times must be balanced in some way.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

It is the balancing power—a vitalizing power. It acts on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, thus purifying the blood and giving strength to the nerves, indirectly aiding the liver to perform its very important work. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been successful for a generation as a tonic and body builder. Sold by medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form—trial box of "Tablets" mailed on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps.

If in failing health write Dr. R. V. Pierce's faculty at Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, New York.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Advisor, gives up-to-date information of 1036 pages, answers hundreds of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, should know. Sent FREE in cloth binding to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.



WHERE THE HABIT BEGAN.
Eve—Are you and I the only people on earth?
Adam—Yes, I guess we shall have to find out soon, if we want to add one to our number.

What She Got With ADMIRAL COFFEE

In addition to a pure, fragrant Coffee that makes a rich delicious beverage, the thrifty housewife who buys

DILWORTH'S ADMIRAL COFFEE

also secures her choice of hundreds of beautiful premiums. It comes in who's beans or steel cut—just as you prefer. Free from dust and chaff. Makes more cups per pound than other brands. Coupons and premium catalogue in every package. Ask your grocer.

DILWORTH BROTHERS COMPANY, PITTSBURGH, PA.

PLAY BALL!

Base Ball Shoes . . \$2.28-\$1.98

BROWNELL SHOE CO.

BETTER SHOES FOR LESS MONEY

145 West Main Street, Connelleville, Pa.

Commercial Printing of all kinds

Done at The Courier Job Printing Office.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Conneltsville, Pa., June 11, 1890.

THE DAILY COURIER, Publishers.

H. P. SNYDER, President and Managing Editor.
J. H. H. STIMMELL, Secretary and Treasurer.
JAMES A. BRISCOE, Advertising and Circulation Manager.

TELEPHONE RING.
CITY EDITOR AND REPORTERS, Bell 12, Two Rings; Tri-State, 55, Two Rings.
BUSINESS OFFICE, JOB AND CIRCULATION DEPARTMENTS, Bell 12, One Ring; Tri-State, 55, One Ring.
H. P. SNYDER, Editor and Manager, Bell 14.

SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY, \$3 per year; 10 per copy.
WEEKLY, \$1 per year; 30 per copy.
PAY NO MONEY ADVANCE. Carriers with or without the consent of the publisher, and it is suggested by one shrewd citizen that the company feels that it has a short life, and it wants to make the most of its opportunities.

ADVERTISING.
THE DAILY COURIER is the only daily newspaper in the Conneltsville coke region which has the honesty and courage to print a daily report under the delivery of the Courier to homes by the carriers in Conneltsville or its agents in other towns should be reported to this office at once.

MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 8, 1914.

WATER METERS.

The Conneltsville Water Company is installing its water meters with or without the consent of the consumer, and it is suggested by one shrewd citizen that the company feels that it has a short life, and it wants to make the most of its opportunities.

The water company has not raised its domestic rates, but the imposition of water meters is very naturally looked upon with suspicion. The water company is no philanthropist. If the chance was not beneficial to the company, it would not be installed upon. The alleged waste of water is a constant excuse.

The only way to determine this question is to try it out with the meter, and it looks as if the consumer had no choice but to accept the metering test, or possibly of abiding by it. The city collector advises that under a recent decision of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, the old contract between the water company and the city, which expired by limitation a few years ago, is no longer binding upon the parties; in other words, there is no contract with the water company, and the latter may for the time being charge what it pleases for its service, and impose such methods of measurement as it sees fit, subject only to the regulation of the Public Service Commission.

In the absence of any water contract, however, it is the moral duty of the city council to protect the citizen against extortion on the part of the water company, whether the same shall be by an open advance in the rates or an unhandcuffed broom through the uncertain water meter.

MOUNTAIN MAIL SERVICE.
There is certainly room for improvement in the mail service between Conneltsville and points in Springfield and Saltillo townships.

It will be a matter of course to the general public to learn that although there has been a railroad up the Indian Creek Valley for five years or more, the mail for that section is still sent to Stewart by the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and then is taken by a carrier some thirty miles over mountain trails in all kinds of weather and under all conditions.

Such delivery is necessarily slow, uncertain and unsatisfactory. Via the Baltimore & Ohio and the Indian Creek Valley railroads it is possible to have two mails per day each way between Conneltsville and Jones Mills promptly delivered.

Perhaps a little more aggressiveness on the part of the militant mountain Democracy might move Mitchell Palmer to action.

WILL GET CREDIT.
It is publicly and officially announced that the distribution of post-offices and other federal jobs in Pennsylvania has been placed in the hands of Robert S. Morris, Chairman of the Federal State Committee, and that they will no longer be dispensed by the Honorable A. Mitchell Palmer.

The evident purpose of this arrangement is to relieve Candidate Palmer from campaign embarrassments. Chairman Morris will assume public responsibility for the disappointments while Candidate Palmer will privately take credit for the appointments. The chairman will give the icy mitt and the candidate the glad hand. It is a fine arrangement, but it won't fool anybody, and least of all those who get the hook.

Candidate Palmer will discover in due course that he will have proper credit for the disappointments as well as the appointments.

THE ISSUE.
Certain politicians like the Hon. Bill Flinn tell us that Penrose is the issue in Pennsylvania. Penrose may be an issue with those who are disputing his political leadership, but the issue in which the Common People are most interested is the return of prosperity.

Personally and politically, Penrose is certainly quite as good as Flinn; and being the regularly nominated candidate of the Republican party for reelection, Republicans generally will agree that he is in the present crisis a damnable better.

Scottsda furnace will resume, presumably on Conneltsville coke, but at what price? It will be remembered that the owners of this furnace set a mark of \$1.75 per ton some time ago.

Another Mexican crisis is reported. How can such things be when ABC arbitration is busy at Niagara Falls and Secretary Bryan has signed up for another Chautauqua season?

CYCLONES.

Cyclones seldom visit this section of the country because of its hilly character, but occasionally a stray one gets loose here. The Union visitor did much damage, but the loss of life under the circumstances was remarkably small.

Disturbances of this character seem to follow the courses of the valleys. Some years ago a cyclone developed in Dunbar township, crossed the Youghiogheny river at Broadford, passed up the Morgan Valley, jumping over to the Detwiler Valley and thence to the mountains where it spent itself in the timber. Like the Union cyclone, it did considerable damage, but the loss of life was confined as we recall to a single person.

There isn't any use having an argument with a cyclone. Avoid it if possible; if not, hug the ground as closely as may be, and trust in providence.

The discovery of the Hon. Bill Flinn that the Hon. Boies Penrose is "a moral issue" in this campaign is refreshing. Penrose has been a Flinn issue since 1904, when the Senator from Pennsylvania refused to support the Flinn ambition to succeed the late Senator Quay. Flinn was a moral issue in Pittsburgh politics before Penrose was heard of in national life.

The Conneltsville News calls Boies Palmer's deliverance "the Democratic State Platform." There was once a famous French king who said, "I am the state." Flinn didn't hold this job very long after that.

The New Freedom Standard has taken up the task of cousin Bad Bill Crow in order to permit Colonel Bill Stone's Bull Moose Record to get its breath. In the meantime, the more Senator Crow is senselessly and stupidly abused the larger his ever-widening circle of friends.

It ought to be dawning upon the minds of some of the Fayette county editors that Senator Crow will never be cussed out of the running.

The Conneltsville high school put forth a graduating class as large as those of the ordinary colleges. The high school is now big enough and broad enough to turn out young men and women fully equipped educationally for almost any walk in life, excepting only the professions.

Every now and then some unfortunate mortal is treated by a vicious bull, and sometimes he is worse treated. There ought to be a law compelling owners of all dangerous animals of whatever kind or character to keep them where they will do no harm to the public. Let our Legislature highly resolve to regulate the bull to the rules of safety-first-and-always.

Christian Science won't light that 50% idle coke oven contingent in the Conneltsville region.

The esteemed Conneltsville News (1) has its doubts about the wisdom of the non-partisan ballot law, (2) favors Mayor Marietta's efforts to break up corner loading and (3) gives its cordial endorsement to the swimming hole plan. It recently expressed the very flattering opinion that The Courier knew everything. We are much pleased to reciprocate this sentiment to the extent of observing that The News knows some things.

Sunday was hot and dry, especially at the social clubs.

The Bull Moose organs of this section of the state agreed unanimously that the outlook was "gloomy" for Senator Crow at the primary election. The result did not indicate any reason for gloom. But the same organs are now commenting on Crow's gloomy prospects this fall. They are worrying about the wrong candidate.

The fly is here; swat him!

Senator Penrose's plurality at the primary is not in the eyes of his opponents sufficient to assure his election. Penrose probably felt too election to take all the votes.

In most branches of industry this is not a psychological time to strike; but with some of the labor unions it seems to be a habit.

The locust is being taken by the movie man. A little later the locust will take us.

Everybody get ready for the picnic.

The county is now ready to do its share of the Isabella road improvement. The city ought to meet them less than half way.

Stream pollution is attracting the attention of Congress. Big reforms move slowly, but they do move.

In a speech before the Raleigh, North Carolina, Chamber of Commerce, the Secretary of Commerce declared that depression was "psychological." And that too, Ruddy!

There won't be anything "psychological" about the vote this fall. It will be a mathematical demonstration of the evanescent character of imaginary statesmanship.

Chicago seems to think it needs some of that ready Sunday money.

The Baltimore & Ohio is treating its cattle better than its passengers. Provision is being made to give the former free baths en route.

Times are hard, it is true; but they are harder at Ursula.

The increasing number of automobile accidents may be due to the increasing number of automobiles, but increased precautions won't hurt.

Feminine fashions are getting more hideous every season.

As a reducer of the high cost of living, the Democratic Tariff has been a dismal failure. Wool and hides are the free list, but clothing and shoes have not been reduced in price; on the contrary, they have advanced.

Do You Want Help?
Try our classified ads. One cent a word. Results follow.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

One Cent a Word.
No Advertisement for Less Than 10 Cents.
Classified columns close at noon. Advertisements of wants, sales, etc., received after that hour will not appear until the day following.

Wanted.
WANTED—YOUR BARBERING BUSINESS. RENDINE'S. 24mtd

WANTED—JANITOR FOR STORE. Must be handy with tools. Apply "JANITOR," care Courier. 8june2td

WANTED—W. L. CORBIN, TRANSFER and moving. Will haul your ashes and paper. Tri-State Phone 83. 8june15td

WANTED—YOUR WATCH TO REPAIR. All work strictly guaranteed. Mainpringe Co., CONNELLSVILLE. WATCH REPAIR CO., Woolworth Bldg., city. 22mtd

WANTED—EXPERIENCED MECHANIC for construction of detail apparatus. Apply in person between 10 and 11 A. M. to H. E. GUTHRIE, West Penn Laboratory, West Side shops. 8june2td

WANTED—LIVE ENERGETIC man of good appearance, having some selling experience, for wholesale grocery salesman in Fayette and Westmoreland Counties. Address Lock Box No. 207, Pittsburgh, Pa. 8june2td

For Rent.
FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping, 1118 RACE STREET. 24mtd

FOR RENT—FOUR ROOM HOUSE with water and coal. Centrally located. Inquire 125 Fairview avenue. 8june2td

FOR RENT—SEVEN ROOM HOUSE with modern conveniences, E. Fayette street. Only \$18. Inquire KALIS BANK. 8june2td

FOR RENT—ONE 10 ROOM BRICK house. All modern conveniences. Steam heat. East Main street. Inquire S. M. GOODMAN. 24mtd

FOR RENT—HOUSE, ELEVEN rooms. Suitable for boarding or rooming. East Main street. Inquire S. M. GOODMAN. 24mtd

For Sale.
FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE. MONEY to loan. EVANS & SHAW. 24mtd

FOR SALE—OR TRADE—EXTRA good butter cow. HARRY HETZEL, 501 W. Main street. 8june2td

FOR SALE—FOLDING BED in good condition. Cheap for cash; 110 E. CHURCH PLACE. 8june2td

FOR SALE—ONE TWO-TON GARBOCKY automobile truck. Good shape. Cheap. Inquire 185 Grape Alley. 24mtd

FOR SALE—THREE-HOLE HOT plate, with Boss Oven; \$5. Apply 205 E. Main street. Bell phone 375. 8june2td

FOR SALE—THREE ROOM Cottage; four and five room houses with gas and city water, \$500, \$700 and \$900. W. M. GIFFITTS, South Conneltsville. 8june2td

FOR SALE—FINE SADDLE, BUGGY and driving horse, spring wagon, two seat harness. Saddle, bridle, whole stable outfit cheap. J. C. KENNEY, Scottdale. 8june2td

FOR SALE—25 ACRES OF UPPER Freeport, 5 feet vein. Close to town. Can be had very cheap. Considering the location. Address J. D. Carr of The Courier, Conneltsville, Pa. 30mtd

Notice.
LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED, cleaned and oiled. Repairs done. A. GUTCHIELL, Box 375. 8june2td

Money to Loan.
\$1,000 ON FIRST MORTGAGE. \$5,000 on first mortgage on Conneltsville property. J. A. MASON, Second National Bank Bldg. 8june2td

Opportunity.
PLANT YOUR DOLLARS WHERE they will grow. Business men of sterling character and integrity of Conneltsville officers of solid company. Stock issue now being placed. Selling at par for short time only in blocks of from \$500 to \$1,000. Orders taken by phone. Both phones 248. Second National Bank building, room 710. E. F. GIFFITTS, representative. 4p30td

Notice to Contractors.
SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Controller of Fayette County, at his office in the Court House, Uniontown, Pa., until 12:00 o'clock noon, Saturday, June 27th, 1914, for the furnishing and laying of approximately 2,000 feet of 8 inch white oak flooring on the Dawson bridge, at Dawson, Pa. Also for the furnishing and placing of about 2,700 lin. feet of 12 inch steel pipe railing on the same.

Specifications can be seen at the office of the county commissioners or the office of the county road engineer, Uniontown, Pa. All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for one hundred (\$100.00) dollars. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. HARRY KESINGER, County Controller. 8june18-22

Abbe Martin.

Some folks, like most restaurants, seem to think a clean front is all that's necessary.

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STATE CAPITALS.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "A Good Old Slawash."

Columbia is one of the spryest cities for its age in America. It was settled in 1700 and has endured the wear and tear of a state legislature, which is considerable wear and tear, since 1786, when it became the capital of South Carolina.

Columbia is very proud of its \$4,000,000 capital, which is modeled after the capitol at Washington—some distance after. But it is prouder of the fact that it has the largest cotton mill in the world and that the skyscraper and the palm tree thrive equally on its business streets. Some southern cities devote themselves exclusively to history, but Columbia is more interested in water power and factory statistics. In the last 20 years, it has solved an apparent impossible problem—that of making a South Carolina city grow. Columbia now has about 30,000 people and members of the Commercial Club expect to go down to Charleston in a few years and say, "The little town you have here," in a patronizing way.

Columbia is situated on the sand bluffs 100 feet above the Congaree river, which is now engulfing a large appropriation from the United States rivers and harbors bill. When this money is spent, the city expects to be connected with the coast by a ten-foot channel profusely decorated with steamboats. Above Columbia, the Congaree is required by its cruel masters to produce horsepower enough to run all the factories in the vicinity. Columbia is a handsome city with four 165-foot wide boulevards radiating from its state capitol. It adopted the commission form of government several years ago, has paved its streets with asphalt and is opening a new granite quarry or pottery or glass works every few months. The scenery about the city is very fine, especially when Governor Blease is in full eruption.

The scenery about the city is very fine, especially when Governor Blease is in full eruption.

Columbia has had an unusually uneventful existence for a South Carolina city, having been only captured and burned once. The city has never been visited by a cyclone, but General Sherman passed through the place in 1865 with equally picturesque effects.

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Porch Comfort



For the Hot Months of Summer

They Last for Years

Vudor Porch Shades

Vudorize Your Porch. If you knew of the great comfort that could be yours at a small outlay you wouldn't put off equipping your porch another day. Porch shades make your porch private—in fact, they add another room to your home. For any sort of weather you will find them indispensable. They also make your porch an ideal sleeping apartment.

Buy them at Dunn's. We show them in all sizes from four to ten feet in green and mottled. Considering the long service they give you, the prices will be found very reasonable.

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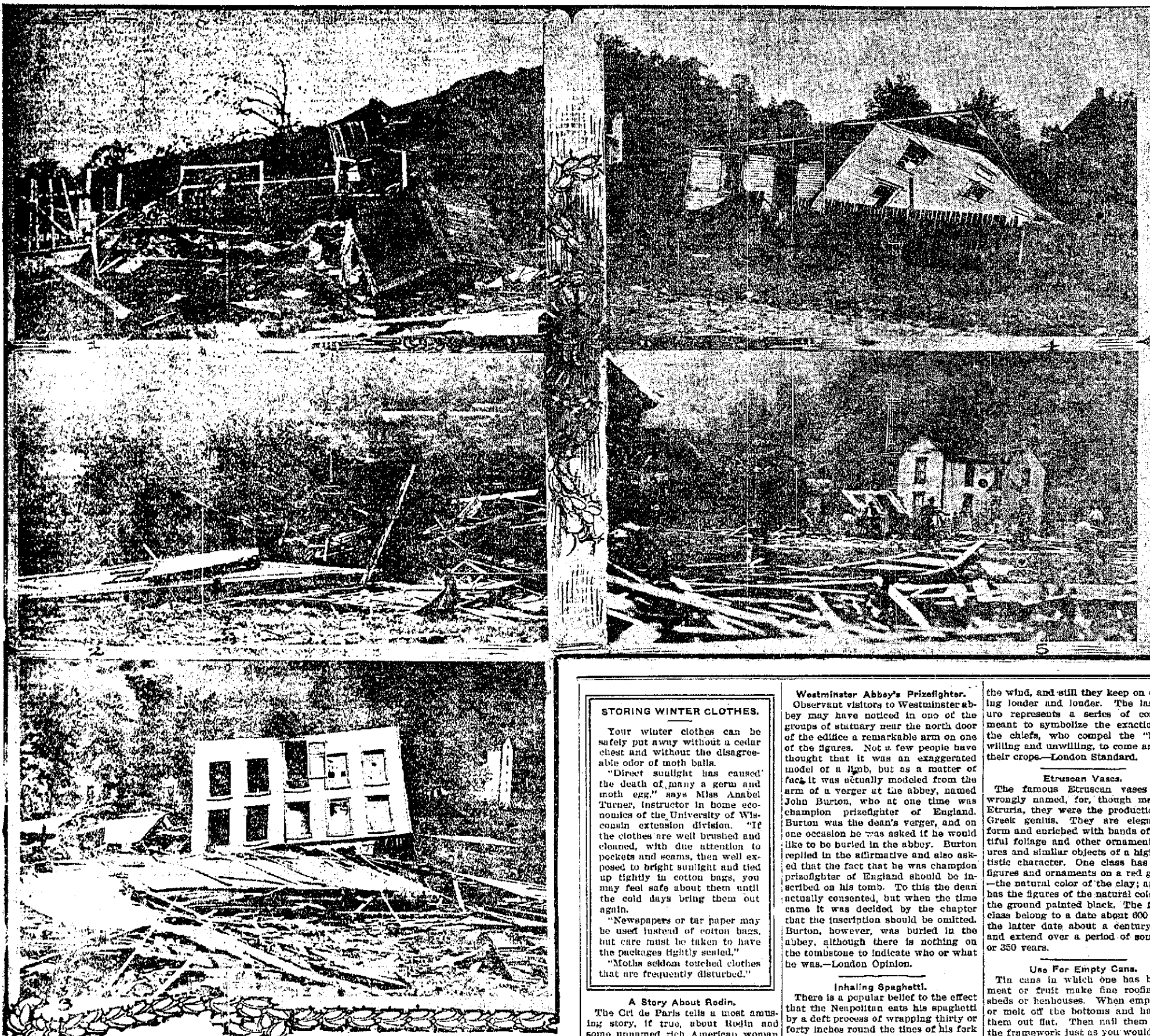
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Striking Views of Devastation Wrought by Tornado Which Descended Upon Ursina, Thursday Evening



Photographs by Fletcher, Somerset.

- 1—Stable twisted by the storm.
- 2—Front View of Heil's Hall, with roof flattened to ground.
- 3—Residence of Sarah Cameron now standing on its roof. Mrs. Cameron was found unconscious next to the ground. She was hurled through the second floor.
- 4—Rear view of Heil's Hall.
- 5—Ruins of James L. Biddle's store. Most of the store was carried away by the storm.

Woman's World

Roumanian Aviator Who Seeks American Trophies.



Photo by American Press Association.
MISS HELENA CARAGIANI.
From the beautiful and romantic land of Carpathia comes Miss

Helena Caragiani, a daring woman aviator, who hopes she returns home to win many trophies away from the American aviators, with whom she wishes to compete.

Miss Caragiani brings her own aeroplane with her and spends all her spare time in practice. She believes that women make quite as skillful and daring aviators as men. She herself has made many notable ascensions abroad.

Speaking of the possibilities of crossing the Atlantic ocean in an airship, Miss Caragiani said:

"If men wait much longer some woman will take the trip before them."

Miss Caragiani makes no secret of the fact that she would like to be the woman to do so.

Suspender Gowns.

Suspenders of various sorts are in fashion. There are many skirts this spring with suspenders to wear with separate blouses. Some of them are made of the wonderful new plaid fabrics. Sometimes the suspenders are wide and worn quite at the edge of the shoulders, and some times they are narrow. Sometimes they are fastened to an odd little waistcoat belt—a belt like the lower part of a waistcoat, including sometimes two diminutive pockets well toward the front.

The plaid taffetas are expensive, and although it does not take much to make a skirt with suspenders, the required amount of taffeta would cost \$11 or \$12—the silk is about \$3 a yard in a width of which almost four yards are needed. But there are cheaper plaid silks than taffetas that can be substituted for it. These suspender skirts in silk of plain color will also be seen. They are very useful, for they

can be worn in warm weather with thin blouses and without coats, at the same time giving their wearers a feeling of being completely dressed.

Curtaining Casement Windows. The picturesque casement window requires a simple treatment. Each window is done separately, with sheer, although not necessarily, expensive material.

The curtains should be shirred to a rod—that is, set inside of the frame if the window swings out and on the sash if the window swings in. If there is a group of windows a valance across the top, with draperies on the outside edge, is often the only curtaining.

Shades are not generally used, but if they must be added they should be hung inside and when not performing their mission of giving privacy arranged so they may be rolled up out of sight.

Binding Seams.

The raw edges of seams should be either bound with this silk seam binding or carefully plucked on the edges by slipping them in little V shaped pieces with the scissors. If working with material that frays easily, such as serge and some of the loosely woven silks and woolen materials, all seams should be oversewn or "whipped" on the edge. The armholes of an unlined blouse should be bound and those of a lined bodice whipped.

Sometimes Not.

"A man is soon forgotten after he is dead," said Mrs. Gabb.
"Not if you marry his widow," replied Mr. Gabb.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

STORING WINTER CLOTHES.

Your winter clothes can be safely put away without a cedar chest and without the disagreeable odor of moth balls.

"Direct sunlight has caused the death of many a germ and moth egg," says Miss Anabel Turner, instructor in home economics of the University of Wisconsin extension division. "If the clothes are well brushed and cleaned, with due attention to pockets and seams, then well exposed to bright sunlight and tied up tightly in cotton bags, you may feel safe about them until the cold days bring them out again."

"Newspapers or tar paper may be used instead of cotton bags, but care must be taken to have the packages tightly sealed."

"Moths seldom touched clothes that are frequently disturbed."

A Story About Rodin.

The *Cut de Paris* tells a most amusing story, if true, about Rodin and some unnamed rich American woman who had selected him to make a statue of herself, full length and so far as possible a portrait. She had posed ten times in antique costume when Rodin told her that he did not need her any more and that he would finish the work at his leisure. When the American came again she found to her amazement that the head of the statue bore no resemblance whatever to her. She complained bitterly that no one would even recognize her. "It is true," said the great sculptor dreamily. "Your head did not inspire me at all. At first I thought I would not put any head on the statue, but after I had thought it over carefully, in order not to offend you I put in place of your face that of mine. So if she had ordered hers of me, but never paid for it. At any rate, you will gain much by this change!"

Queer Talismans in Malta.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents. The superstitions among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island, and it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul shook the reptile off into the flames, and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons. They are found in St. Paul's cave, embedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck.

Homemade Window Pole.

Take an old broom handle. Paint it to harmonize with your room and insert at one end a screw pole. Screw into the upper sash of each window in the room a wing screw for the hook on the pole and your window pole is ready for immediate use. This will save you from having to run about the house looking for a window pole or climbing on chairs to reach the sashes every time you wish to raise or lower a window.

Westminster Abbey's Prizefighter.

Observant visitors to Westminster Abbey may have noticed in one of the groups of statuary near the north door of the edifice a remarkable arm on one of the figures. Not a few people have thought that it was an exaggerated model of a limb, but as a matter of fact it was actually modeled from the arm of a yeoman at the abbey, named John Burton, who at one time was champion prizefighter of England. Burton was the dean's yeoman, and on one occasion he was asked if he would like to be buried in the abbey. Burton replied in the affirmative and also asked that the fact that he was champion prizefighter of England should be inscribed on his tomb. To this the dean actually consented, but when the time came it was decided by the chapter that the inscription should be omitted. Burton, however, was buried in the abbey, although there is nothing on the tombstone to indicate who or what he was.—London Opinion.

Inhaling Spaghett.

There is a popular belief to the effect that the Neapolitan eats his spaghetti by a deft process of wrapping thirty or forty inches round the lines of his fork and then lifting it laboring, an ell at a time. This is not correct. The true Neapolitan does not eat his spaghetti at all; he inhales it. He gathers up a loose strand and starts it down his throat. He then respires from the diaphragm, and like a troupe of trained acrobats, that entire mass of spaghetti uncoils itself, gets up off the plate and disappears inside him—en masse, as it were—and makes him look like a man who is chinning himself over a set of bead portieres. I fear that we in America will never learn to siphon our spaghetti into us thus. It takes a nation that has practiced deep breathing for centuries.—Irvin S. Cobb in Saturday Evening Post.

Unfair Handicap.

Willie had resigned his position in the big bakery, where he labored in the pie department, and had gone to work in a carpenter's shop for smaller wages. The social investigator having heard about Willie questioned him.

"Aren't you sorry you left the bakery and came to this shop?" she asked kindly.

"No'm," Willie answered quickly.

"But you get less money."

"Yes'm."

"Well, what was the matter with the bakery?"

"Twus this way," explained Willie.

"It hurt my mouth. I wuz in de pie part, de cherry pie part, an' I had to stone cherries. An' dey got a rule over ther dat all de boys has to whistle all de time dey's workin', so as to show dey ain't eatin' no cherries."—Popular Magazine.

Fiji Islanders' Sugar Cane Dance.

A very curious and exceedingly clever dance may be witnessed in Fiji called by the natives "the sugar cane dance." It represents the growth of the sugar cane. In the first figure the dancers squat low on the ground, pluck their heads, shut their eyes and murmur slowly and softly an unintelligible sentence. Gradually they all stand up together, growing taller and taller, and as they "grow" they wave their arms and tremble all over from ankle to head. Like the tall, tasseled cane waving in

the wind, and still they keep on chanting louder and louder. The last figure represents a series of combats meant to symbolize the exertions of the chiefs, who compel the "kalsi," willing and unwilling, to come and cut their crops.—London Standard.

Etruscan Vases.

The famous Etruscan vases were wrongly named, for, though made in Etruria, they were the productions of Greek genius. They are elegant in form and enriched with bands of beautiful foliage and other ornaments, figures and similar objects of a highly artistic character. One class has black figures and ornaments on a red ground—the natural color of the clay; another has the figures of the natural color and the ground painted black. The former class belong to a date about 600 B. C., the latter date about a century later and extend over a period of some 300 or 350 years.

Use For Empty Cans.

Tin cans in which one has bought meat or fruit make fine roofing for sheds or henhouses. When empty cut or melt off the bottoms and hammer them out flat. Then nail them on to the framework just as you would shingles or slates. Tar the whole inside and out, and you will have a water tight and practically everlasting roof.

Our First Daguerreotype.

The first daguerreotype ever taken in America was a picture of the Unitarian church, Washington square, New York city. The expense was made by Professor S. F. B. Morse and occupied fifteen minutes.—Magazine of American History.

The Barrier.

First Tramp—You won't get nothing decent there; them people is vegetarians. Second Tramp—Is that right? First Tramp—Yes, and they're got a dog wot ain't.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Queer Things That Turn Up In the News

One of the most enthusiastic of all the rooters at a recent ball game in Pittsfield, Mass., was a man who was totally blind.

Miss Mary L. Boy, although seventy-five years old, is still on the payroll at Springfield, Mo., and has been teaching there for fifty years.

Albert Brown of Asbury Park, N. J., set himself on fire by striking a match on the leg of his trousers. He had an uncorked bottle of gasoline in his hip pocket.

W. Charles Kerling of Paterson, N. J., sued the Susquehanna railroad for \$10,000 for injuries. A "Look Out For the Locomotive" sign struck him as he crossed the tracks.

Rather than give up a picture which is worth not more than \$1, but which he believes to have miraculous powers, Harry Pandruk took a jail sentence in Washington, Pa.

An Absolute Vacuum

What would seem to be an absolute vacuum may be produced in an extremely simple manner. There is employed a test tube (a tube of glass closed at one end), which in this particular case must be composed of a kind of glass that melts only at a very high temperature. Into the tube is poured molten glass of another kind which melts at a comparatively low temperature. When the latter has cooled, thus forming a solid mass completely filling the tube, a suction pump is attached to the open end of the tube, and heat is then applied until the softer glass inside is again melted. The next step is to withdraw the molten glass by means of the pump, enough being left to close the end of the tube completely, when it is allowed to cool once more. As no air can enter the space left vacant by the withdrawal of the molten mass, a perfect vacuum, it is believed, is produced there.—St. Louis Republic.

Study Your Moods.

People ruled by the mood of gloom attract to them gloomy things. The hopeful, confident and cheerful attract the elements of success. A man's front or back yard will advertise that man's ruling mood in the way it is kept. A woman at home shows her state of mind in her dress. A slattern advertises the ruling mood of hopelessness, carelessness and lack of system. Rags, tatters and dirt are always in the mind before being on the body. The thought that is most put out brings its corresponding visible element to crystallize about you as surely and literally as the visible bit of copper in solution attracts to it the invisible copper in that solution. Every thought of yours has a literal value to you in every possible way. In whatever mood you set your mind does your spirit receive of unseen substance in correspondence with that mood.—Frederic Mulford.

Title and Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania

GRAND AND INSPIRING

There is something grand and inspiring in a young man, who, with undaunted courage and redoubled energy, determines to save a portion of his income regularly.

Why not open an account now with the Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania and secure a good rate of interest and Absolute Safety for your money.

4 Per Cent Interest on Savings Accounts.

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies, with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 4% account, are taking advantage of our special 8% accounts.

If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.

If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank

of Connellsville, Pa. Main and Pittsburg Sts.

4% interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

Deposits of \$100.00 and over receive 4% interest.

Deposits of \$50.00 and over receive 3% interest.

Deposits of \$25.00 and over receive 2% interest.

Deposits of \$10.00 and over receive 1% interest.

Deposits of \$5.00 and over receive 1/2% interest.

Deposits of \$1.00 and over receive 1/4% interest.

Deposits of 50 cents and over receive 1/8% interest.

Deposits of 25 cents and over receive 1/16% interest.

Deposits of 10 cents and over receive 1/32% interest.

Deposits of 5 cents and over receive 1/64% interest.

Deposits of 2 cents and over receive 1/128% interest.

Deposits of 1 cent and over receive 1/256% interest.

Deposits of 1/2 cent and over receive 1/512% interest.

Deposits of 1/4 cent and over receive 1/1024% interest.

Deposits of 1/8 cent and over receive 1/2048% interest.

Deposits of 1/16 cent and over receive 1/4096% interest.

Deposits of 1/32 cent and over receive 1/8192% interest.

Deposits of 1/64 cent and over receive 1/16384% interest.

Deposits of 1/128 cent and over receive 1/32768% interest.

Deposits of 1/256 cent and over receive 1/65536% interest.

Deposits of 1/512 cent and over receive 1/131072% interest.

Deposits of 1/1024 cent and over receive 1/262144% interest.

Deposits of 1/2048 cent and over receive 1/524288% interest.

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Deposits of 1/268435456 cent and over receive 1/75557863725914323419136% interest.

Deposits of 1

The LAPSE of ENOCH WENTWORTH

ISABEL GORDON CURTIS
Author of "The Woman from Wolverton"
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG
COPYRIGHT, 1914 BY F.G. BROWN & CO.

CHAPTER VII.

Merry Disappears.

Suddenly, as if the earth had swallowed him, Merry disappeared. A week passed. Grant Oswald, in a fever of enthusiasm, had begun preparations for a Broadway production. He turned a vast amount of responsibility over to Wentworth, who shouldered it thankfully. It kept at arm's length the possibility of dwelling much with his own thoughts; they were not cheerful company, and he was racked by constant anxiety about Merry. There was not a single moment to spare when he could go into the highway and byways of a great city to search, as he had done before when the man was his friend. He could not delegate the task to another. He had prepared a tale for the public of Merry's whereabouts. Oswald believed the actor was studying his part and stood ready to appear at a moment's notice. Enoch went about with the tremendous load of duty that fell upon him, telling day and night, while his mind alternated between terror and hope.

Every day the man was acquiring traits new to his nature. When a strange accident had tossed before him the possibility of satisfying his deepest ambition, conscience entreated loudly against the theft of another man's life-work. Every noble instinct that Enoch made its appeal, his honesty, his generosity, an innate demand for fairness, the love of his sister, all cried aloud to him. The lonely hours of the night had been moments when he would have gladly retraced his steps, but the day had been cast like a like a tracer who, by some traitorous ruse, had pushed aside an option, and was close to the goal. The introduction of applause was beginning to sound in his ears and the future held untold possibilities. He was too late to turn back; it would mean the downfall of great ambitions and bitter shame—it might even mean crime. It seemed easier to take the chance.

Occasionally Andrew's dogged face flashed back to his memory when he hesitated. "I will see what the law can do to protect a man from theft," Enoch felt his face blaze at the thought of it. Many a man had gone down and out for a crime less knavish than this. But he knew Andrew Merry, well, and he trusted to one trait which was predominant in the man—his queer, exaggerated idea of honor.

Day by day his conscience quieted down, self-confidence took the place of wavering, and the fear of exposure seemed to recede. At last he could look the situation in the face without flinching. The task of putting on a theatrical production began to absorb him completely. He had always longed for such a career; he had been striving away since he could now utilize his talents. He knew New York thoroughly, and he had observed for years the system of producing a play. Oswald looked on with appreciation as Enoch put his plans into shape. He knew how uncommon was the combination of such talents in the same man—the ability to write a viable play, then to stage it with practical skill and artistic feeling; and originality. A remarkably strong company was engaged. Oswald insisted on filling even the smallest parts with people far above the level of subordinate actors. The salary list grew stupendous—figures. One morning Wentworth remonstrated against paying one hundred dollars a week to an actor who was to play the janitor.

"Dress is a far bigger man than you need," he objected. "He has played leads to many of the biggest stars. We need a mere bit of character work in this—he isn't at the stage half an hour. I can get a first-rate man for half that price."

"Enoch can make the janitor so true to life that the audience will regret seeing him for only half an hour," Oswald rejoined. "That's the test of quality. When I pay a hundred dollars I want a hundred-dollar man."

Before the middle of October all the parts were in rehearsal except two. An Englishwoman, Zilla Paget, was crossing the Atlantic to play "Mrs. Katerbuck." Oswald refused obstinately to give "Cordelia" to any actress that Wentworth suggested.

"We must close with somebody mighty quick," said Enoch, when Oswald had turned down Katherine Dean.

"Miss Dean is not even to be thought of," answered the Englishman decisively. "She's beautiful, but where's her feeling, her intelligence? I sat watching her face—the light fell strong upon her while you talked. There's absolutely nothing to her but beauty."

"She can act," insisted Wentworth. "I've seen her act. It isn't acting we want in 'Cordelia.' The woman who plays 'Cordelia' must have feeling, tender, compassionate understanding, dignity, with a young face—not a face into which youth is painted."

"Cordelia must have beauty?"

"We may get both. I am not searching for 'Cordelia' among the stars; I have hopes of finding her among the unknowns."

"That's a risky proposition," said

Wentworth impatiently. "'Cordelia' is a big part. Why, it's almost leading business—it ought to be in rehearsal now."

"Wait a few days," suggested Oswald. "Now, tell me, when is Merry to show up? He should have been here a week ago. Can't you wire him today?"

"I'll do it right away," Wentworth tossed his hat on his head and left the office. He drew a long breath, when he stepped out on the sidewalk, and looked anxiously up and down Broadway as if hoping to see Merry approach with his nonchalant stride. He paused for a moment to light a cigar, then started at a brisk gait down the street. He was accosted here and there by a friend. Each one offered congratulations. He was in no mood for that sort of thing. A block further ahead he saw Phillips of the Herald in the moving throng. There would be no escaping him. He jumped on a downtown car, and a few minutes later he was at the Battery. He stepped off and crossed the square. The tide was coming in and a stiff breeze blew off the ocean.

He seated himself on a bench and watched the spray dash over the pier. Throngs came and went, but Enoch did not see them. His mind was centered desperately upon one anxiety. Merry must be found. He had felt so certain that the actor might appear at any moment that he had allowed Oswald to think he knew where he was. He reported him half-sick trying to recuperate, and hating the very idea of leaving with an angry man, which Oswald was trying to get out of court. He answered him the comedian was better perfect than part; all he needed was to appear in rehearsals. The strain, however, was telling on Wentworth. He had grown nervous and irritable. Oswald saw traces of it, but laid it to anxiety over the preparations for his play.

Dorcas realized the change in her brother and felt it keenly. She contrasted the care-free, generous, gay Enoch as he had been a month ago, with the man who had aged suddenly. He was growing morose, fretful, uncommunicative, and impatient over trifles. Day after day she saw less of him. His plan was hard work, so the girl was left to her own devices. She had few friends in the city. She



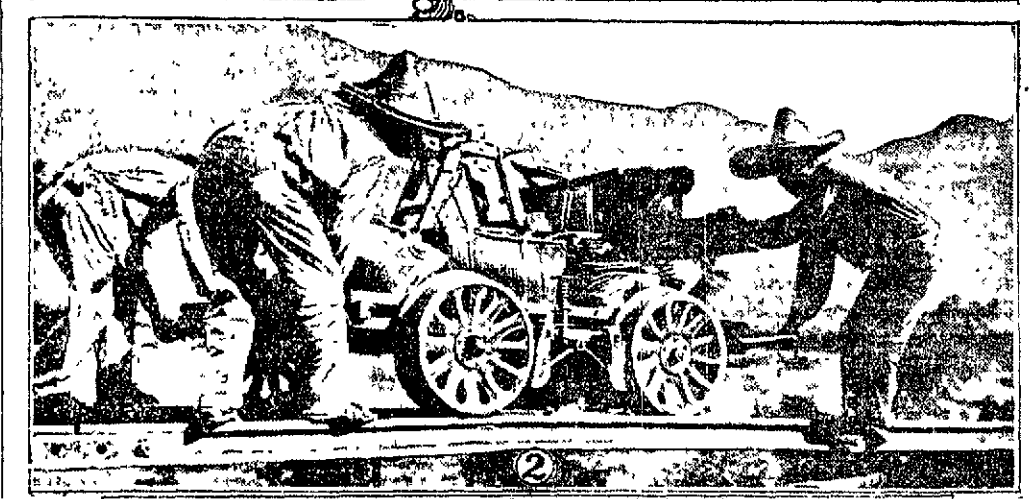
His Eyes Met the Gaze of His Sister.

spent the fall days in long, solitary walks, and her mind dwelt constantly on Merry. Her brother scarcely mentioned the play to her. She read news of it in the papers. Through them came the information that Enoch had relinquished journalism and was working on the production of a new play by a new author. She drew a long breath of relief over that announcement. She felt sure Enoch would do full justice to Merry when the time arrived. She was too proud to ask questions. Her brother had always taken her completely into his confidence; she was certain he would do so again when the toll and worry were over.

Wentworth watched her closely. He realized how she felt his reticence and change of feeling; for every glance told him. He wondered frequently what the thoughts were that she did not put into words. In every woman he had admired for beauty, intellectual or heart qualities there had been imperfections which were temperamentally feminine. Dorcas was different. Sometimes he fancied it might be caused by her seclusion from the world during girlhood. Then he remembered a few of her girl friends he had met. In each of them he had seen some petty deceit or frivolity which, manlike, he accounted a typical feminine vice. Dorcas was different in heart and intellect. She resembled stalwart men he had known.

He sat with his eyes fixed on an ocean steamer moving majestically up the harbor. When her white smoke

Exit and Entrance in War Game Played by Mexican Rebels and Federals at Monterey



1-REBELS ENTERING MONTEREY--2-FEDERALS ESCAPING ON HAND CAR.

In response to a salute, Wentworth rose with a start and glanced sharply about him. He felt that some one was watching him. His eyes met the gaze of his sister. She sat on a nearby bench staring at him, a newspaper in her lap and her hands clasped listlessly over it. "Why, Dorcas? How long have you been here? Did you call me?" "I did not speak to you," she answered quietly. "When I laid down my paper a minute ago you sat there."

He did not offer to take a place beside her, though she moved to make room for him. His face flushed hotly when his glance fell on the headlines of a paper that lay in Dorcas' lap. "Have you seen the story about yourself in the Times?"

"Of course I have," answered Enoch impatiently. "It was not my doing. Oswald insisted on it. Every paper is clamoring for news. We reproduced the play the first week of December."

"The paper speaks of you alone. Merry isn't given credit for even suggesting the plot. His name is not mentioned."

Wentworth's brow wrinkled into an ugly scowl. "How could he be mentioned? He can't be found—anywhere."

"Mr Oswald said yesterday he was in the Catskills, ready to come on at a moment's notice."

"Why to God he were!" cried Wentworth desperately. "Why don't you tell Mr Oswald the truth?"

"Dorcas, you're a child. You don't understand that I am up against a harder proposition than I can meet."

"It seems to me, Enoch," said the girl slowly, "if you had not—"

She did not finish the sentence. She had turned her eyes away from her brother and stared at the multitude of craft in the bay, jostling each other as vehicles do on Broadway.

"Had not what?" he insisted. "She met his eyes calmly and they wavered before her own. "I mean if you had not made a false start—if you had gone into this honestly—everything would have come out happily."

Wentworth did not answer. "I can't feel, Enoch, that Merry has had fair play."

"The man stamped his foot impatiently."

"Help me to find him, then. Things will straighten out if he puts in an appearance. Come, let us walk home. It's too chilly for you to sit here."

Dorcas rose and folded the paper which lay on her lap. She kept up with her brother's long strides through the crowd that thronged Broadway. After a few minutes' silence he asked suddenly: "How did you happen to see Mr. Oswald yesterday?"

"He called at the house."

"About what?"

"On business. He has asked me to play 'Cordelia.'"

"It might have occurred to him to consult me!"

Wentworth stopped for a second. Dorcas was not looking at him—her eyes were turned straight ahead on the bustling street.

"I never cared to do."

"When did Oswald suggest this?"

"Several weeks ago. He has talked with me about it more than once."

"He might have taken me into his confidence," snarled Wentworth.

"He knew how you felt about it. Besides, Enoch, I have not known whether you cared anything about my affairs."

Wentworth did not answer until they turned into the quieter region of Waverly place.

"Don't sit in judgment on me, Dorcas," he pleaded. "When the trolley gets swung back on its pole and things begin to run without constant switching, I'll return to the old routine. Have a little faith in me. I have nobody in the world except you."

Dorcas swung away the paper which she was carrying and tucked one hand into her brother's arm, and growing as one man after another comes creeping from his burrow to hold a place, was too much for me. I stood watching it from that corner," he pointed across the street, "right after night I used to try to help."

In a few cases I did manage to put a man on his feet. The task was generally hopeless, except that I could satisfy the hunger of the moment. During hard winters in New York I have seen the line grow till there were hundreds in it. Sometimes it goes down Tenth street and around the corner."

Dorcas turned to look at him. Tears stood in her eyes and her lips quivered.

"I understand," he went on. "You are wondering why we, well clothed, fed and sheltered from the wind, are here, and they are—there I do not know. It is a problem as old as the world itself. All we can do is to help individually, man to man."

Dorcas' gaze went back to the bread line. Oswald sat in thoughtful silence.

"Don't think me sacrilegious, Mr. Oswald," she confessed, "but when I see such misery it makes me wonder if the Eternal himself has a conscience."

She sat watching the line of patient, pallid men. Stragglers crept up to join it from every direction. "I simply cannot imagine a God who—Mr. Oswald!" She grasped his arm with a half-stifled scream and laid her trembling hand upon his.

"Leave for where?"

"For Montreal. I put a detective on Merry's track. He has almost laid his hand on him. Tell Oswald I will bring Merry back with me in two days at the latest."

"Oh," cried Dorcas radiantly, "then everything will be righted!"

"Everything will be righted," repeated her brother.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Bread Line.

"Miss Wentworth, what does 'Hilda' in 'The Master Builder' mean to you?" asked Grant Oswald during the first lull of quiet they met after leaving the theater. Their cab had been held up in a Broadway blockade and the street became suddenly still. "She means something. Then, first, last, and all the time, deals in parables. Six people whom I know, intelligent people, have six different interpretations of 'Hilda.' I am anxious to know what she stands for to you."

Dorcas turned her candid gray eyes to his.

"I see only one thing—conscience. She appears when the Master Builder, by one cruel, unjust, selfish action, is bound to go down to the depths. Nothing can save him but his conscience. 'Hilda' is his conscience, of course."

"I see my interpretation exactly. It is a wonderful play!"

"It is a wonderful play," she pointed to a crowd on the sidewalk. "What is that string of men?" she asked. Their cab had been moving step by

step for half a block. Again it came to a standstill.

"It's the bread line. Had you never seen it before?"

"No. Who are the men?"

"God knows!" answered the Englishman, with a thrill of compassion in his voice. "They are a lot of half-frozen, starving, human wreckage, who have been waiting there for an hour to get a loaf of bread."

Dorcas lowered the carriage window and gazed out. Oswald watched her. The girl's face mirrored her feelings so keenly he could feel what was passing in her mind. Her lips quivered and tears hung on her lashes.

She could not trust herself to speak. "I shall never forget how that pitiful line appealed to me the first time I saw it," the man continued, "although I had known the poor of London since boyhood. This homeless, famished, orderly column, growing and growing, as one man after another comes creeping from his burrow to hold a place, was too much for me. I stood watching it from that corner," he pointed across the street, "right after night I used to try to help."

In a few cases I did manage to put a man on his feet. The task was generally hopeless, except that I could satisfy the hunger of the moment. During hard winters in New York I have seen the line grow till there were hundreds in it. Sometimes it goes down Tenth street and around the corner."

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the same faces there every night for a month. Are you a settlement lady?" he asked respectfully.

"No. The girl's face flushed. "I thought tonight when we were passing that I saw some one in the bread line I knew, somebody we can't find."

"That happens many a time."

"Do you think," Dorcas asked eagerly, "there would be any chance of his being here tomorrow night?"

"The likeliest chance in the world. If a man's wolfish with hunger—and you'd think some of them were wolfish the way they eat—there's a heap of comfort in even a mouthful of bread and a cup of coffee."

"If I should come tomorrow night—"

"I'll give you any help you want," said the officer kindly, as Dorcas hesitated.

"I don't believe I'll wait help. The only thing is—I wish to do it as quietly as possible. It is altogether a family affair."

"I understand. You'll find me here."

"Thank you. Good night," said Dorcas gratefully.

"I didn't bring Mr. Merry tonight, Jason," she said, when the old servant opened the door for her, "but tomorrow night I think he will come."

The following day seemed to Dorcas the longest she had ever lived through. The weather was crisp and cold. She went for a long walk, treading for the first time a tangle of streets in the vicinity of the docks. It was a part of the city which belonged



What Frightened You, Miss Wentworth?

to the very poor. She searched every where for one figure. Poverty, famine, and hopelessness seemed to create a family resemblance among men, women, and children. Still—she found nowhere the man for whom she looked. When she reached home at noon she felt tired physically and mentally. She had spent an almost sleepless night. As she dropped off in a groggy state, she dreamed of finding Merry, of bringing him back to the town where he belonged of setting his face towards fame, happiness, and an honorable life.

Not a thought of love—the love of a woman for a man—stirred in her heart. She had forgotten her brother's question. There was something singularly childish about Merry. With his magnetism was blended a strange dash of childish dependence which a few men never lose. It had appealed to the maternal instinct in Dorcas the first time they met.

From morning till night she waited anxiously for news from her brother, but none came. She realized that he was on the wrong clue, but he had left no address, and Dorcas could merely wait. After her walk she lay down to rest on the library couch. A few minutes later she was sleeping peacefully as a child. When Jason came in he closed the shutters noiselessly and covered her with an afghan. The city lights were ablaze when she woke. She waited impatiently for the hours to pass. The policeman had told her it was of no use to come to this corner until eleven or later; it was past midnight when the bread was dispensed. The clock struck eleven when in carriage Dorcas had ordered stopped at the door. Jason hovered anxiously about her.

"You must put on yo' big fur coat, missy, please." He was trying constantly to manage her as he had done when she was a little girl.

"Jason, I don't need it; I'm perfectly warm."

"Yo' do sure ez yo' breathin', missy," he pleaded anxiously. "Hilt a grown bitter col' fo' November. Yo' all 'll freeze ef yo' don'."

"All right," laughed the girl, and she slipped her arms into the wide sleeves. "Just to please you, Jason—remember that—not because I'm cold. Now," she added, "don't say nervous. It is an hour or two before I return. I shall be quite safe. Mr. Merry will come back with me tonight, I know. Have everything as cozy and cheerful as possible. And—Jason—I've got my key. I'll ring when I want you. Don't bother about opening the door."

"The girl's indignation told her that Merry might have fallen to such low words. It would hurt for even the old servant to see him. The negro understood."

"Know, missy, I'll do ez yo' say—but fo' de Lawd's sake do take care yo' self. What could I say to Marse Enoch if anything happened to missy?"

"Nothing's goin' to happen to missy," old Jason," cried the girl, as she ran down the steps.

The officer was waiting at the corner. He beckoned the cabman to pull up where an electric light would not shine into the carriage, then he stopped for a minute at the window.

"I'll stay near by and keep my eye on you. When you see your party, signal me. I'll give your caddy the order, and he can drive around a block or two and take you up Tenth street. Then slip out and get your—your—friend that way. There ain't no chance of him seeing you come up behind, as he would if you crossed the street."

"Has the bread line begun to gather yet?" she asked.

"Hardly, ma'am. There's a few stragglers hangin' round. Them that come first get the first chance, of course, only it's a nasty night to wait outdoors with an empty stomach."

Dorcas glanced at the handful of men cowering in a shadowed corner. A sudden fear seized her, the feminine terror of midnight streets.

"You don't imagine," she whispered, "that I shall have any trouble? It is possible I am making a mistake in the man. Are there dangerous characters among them?"

"Not exactly dangerous," said the officer slowly. "If they're dangerous it's from hunger. It ain't once a year you find a crook in the bread line. It's too easy to spot them, waiting as they do for an hour or two in that light."

"Thank you," said the girl. She

crouched behind a half-drawn curtain in the shadow of the carriage, watching eagerly the gathering of homeless, hungry men. They began to creep toward the bakery from every direction, most of them with a shambling step that told of ill-bred feet or shamed reluctance to beg for food. The skies had been lowering for hours, and just before midnight the first storm of the winter came down. It began with keen, tiny needles of ice, but they stung and froze, for the wind drove them in merciless, piercing furies. The loitering men crowded together and turned their faces sullenly from each furious cloud of sleet. Hunger was bitter, without the storm.

Dorcas watched through misty eyes. She wondered at the still patience of the throng. Below her in a basement a warm red light burned, and through an open door the wind blew the fragrance of boiling coffee across the street. She saw a man thrust a slim white-faced boy into a shelter between the wall and himself.

"If I were starving I couldn't be patient and courteous," she thought. "The smell of food would madden me. I would batter a door down."

(To Be Continued.)

Don't Keep It Secret.

The splendid work of Chamberlain's Tablets is daily becoming more and more known. No such grand remedy for stomach troubles has ever been known. For sale by all dealers—Adv.

Hunting Bargains?

If so, read our advertising columns

Sports

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.

No games scheduled.

Saturday's Results.
Pittsburgh 6; Philadelphia 2;
Brooklyn 7; Chicago 6;
Cincinnati 8; Boston 4;
New York 6; St. Louis 4.

Standing of the Clubs.			
	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	21	14	.603
Cincinnati	20	15	.571
Pittsburgh	22	18	.550
Chicago	22	23	.489
Brooklyn	19	20	.487
St. Louis	22	25	.468
Philadelphia	18	24	.430
Boston	12	27	.300

Today's Schedule.
Pittsburgh at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at Boston.
St. Louis at New York.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.

Boston 3; Cleveland 1.
St. Louis 3; Washington 2.
Chicago 4; New York 0.
Detroit 4; Philadelphia 1.

Saturday's Results.
*New York 1; Chicago 1.
Boston 4; Cleveland 3.
Detroit 3; Philadelphia 2.
Washington 6; St. Louis 3.

*Rain.

Standing of the Clubs.			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Washington	27	17	.613
Philadelphia	25	17	.595
Detroit	23	19	.549
St. Louis	24	21	.524
Boston	21	22	.488
Chicago	20	25	.444
New York	17	24	.414
Cleveland	11	30	.318

Today's Schedule.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Detroit.
Boston at Cleveland.
Washington at St. Louis.

FEDERAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.

Chicago 7; Indianapolis 2.
St. Louis 15; Kansas City 6.

Saturday's Results.
Pittsburgh 4; Baltimore 2.
Buffalo 9; Brooklyn 4.
Kansas City 7; St. Louis 4.
Chicago 11; Indianapolis 3.

BOOST GIVEN SLAG RATES

Railroads Notify Furnaces and Steel Mills of New Tariff on Waste.
Notices have been sent by the trunk line railroads in the Pittsburgh district to steel and blast furnace companies that on July 15 a new tariff will be put into effect regarding the removal of blast furnace slag and other materials, that will increase the cost of this waste removal sharply, if the Interstate Commerce Commission permits it. Some of the mill companies have placed the estimate of increased cost to them in Pittsburgh and Youngstown districts alone, at \$4,000,000 annually.

The cost of removing blast furnace slag from furnaces in the past has been only nominal. The railroads have often been glad to obtain the slag in a bill for depression in roadbeds and for construction of new track. This use, however, has been growing less each year, and the cost of disposal has become more serious. The notices that were sent out to the shippers this week state that on June 15, a new tariff will be filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission. It is understood privately that this new tariff provides a rate of 40 cents a ton for wasting or disposing of clean furnace slag, and 45 cents a ton for excavating material, brickbats and other waste.

SMITHFIELD.

SMITHFIELD, June 8.—Mrs. J. W. Little left for Fresno Friday morning on reception of the news that her mother, Mrs. Sarah Cameron, was seriously injured in the cyclone that swept that place Thursday and demolished the Cameron home in which Mrs. Cameron was when the storm struck it, turning it up side down.

A bunch of real bull players came down from Outcrop Friday afternoon and smacked the excitement all over the Smithfield boys by a score of 8 to 0.

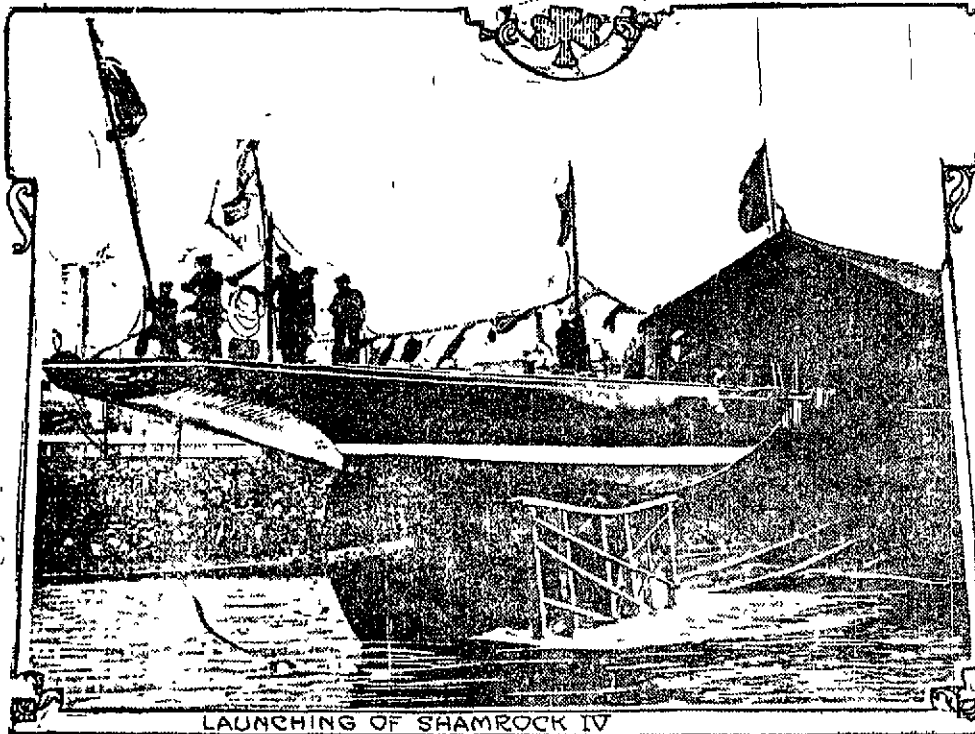
Property owners on Main street put four barrels of oil on that thoroughfare Saturday to lay the dust. This amount covered about four hundred feet.

Mrs. Estella, Helen and Pauline Frankenberg gave a party at their home on Liberty street Friday evening. The out of town guests were William and Sarah Preece, Dunbar, Martin Burg and Harry Cunningham, Fairchance, Robert Shipley, Chippewy, Frank Hart, Uniontown, Judson Smith, Chicago, Ill. Refreshments were served.

A man, a woman and a bull dog, and a camping outfit, passed through the borough in an automobile Saturday from the state of California, as indicated by license tab and a pennant on the car.

Take Plenty of Time to Eat.
There is a saying that "rapid eating is slow sublimation." If you have formed the habit of eating too rapidly you are most likely suffering from indigestion or constipation, which will result eventually in serious illness unless corrected. Digestion begins in the mouth. Food should be thoroughly masticated and swallowed. Then when you have a fullness of the stomach or feel dull and stupid after eating, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many severe cases of stomach trouble and constipation have been cured by the use of these tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Sold by all dealers.—Adv.

Shamrock IV., Cup Challenger, Seems to Make Good at Early Trials After Her Launching.



LAUNCHING OF SHAMROCK IV.

PORTSMOUTH, England, June 8.—Shamrock IV, Sir Thomas Lipton's new challenger for the American cup, recently launched, has made her first trial stretching across the English channel, and apparently is going to make good. The towering mast of the new yacht quite dwarfs that of the older Shamrock. The tremendous size of the challenger's foremast astonished the spectators at first. The boat stands up well in the gusts and makes progress in the light air, which encourages those who have contented the challenger would prove especially fast in light to moderate winds. The mainmast of the challenger is enormous, with a tremendous hoist. The boom projects some 15 feet over the aft. The jack yarder is correspondingly big with the yard projecting about 18 feet above the truck.

Read The Daily Courier.



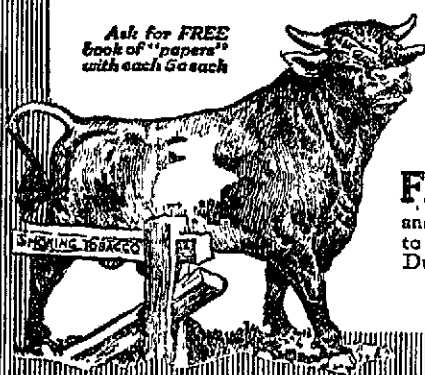
A National Custom

"BULL" Durham hand-made cigarettes are more than a national form of enjoyment—they are an expression of American character. The millions of "Bull" Durham smokers are the self-reliant, energetic Americans who make the United States the most progressive nation in the world. These men make their own opportunities, make their own success—and they like to make their own cigarettes, with their own hands, to their own liking, from ripe, mellow.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

(Enough for forty hand-made cigarettes in each 5c sack)

North, East, South and West they "roll their own"—from cow-puncher to congressman, from soldier and sailor to general and admiral, from mill worker to corporation president.



The smooth, mellow flavor and rich fragrance of fresh-rolled "Bull" Durham cigarettes afford healthful enjoyment and lasting satisfaction to more millions of men than all other high grade smoking tobaccos combined.

FREE An Illustrated Booklet, showing correct way to "Roll Your Own" Cigarettes, and a Book of cigarette papers, will both be mailed to you, free, on postal request. Address "Bull" Durham, Durham, N. C.

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY



Many women have said, "I thought such meats were all alike until I tried

KINGAN'S HAMS and BACON

The delicious flavor was a revelation to me.

For sale by leading dealers

MOVING AND GENERAL HAULING

Special attention to moving pianos. See J. N. TRUMP, Office 103 E. Grape Alley, Opposite P. R. L. depot. Both Phones

Want Ads—1 Cent a Word.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Sunday Service 11 a. m. Sunday School 10 a. m. Wednesday Evening Meeting 8 o'clock. Reading Room open Mondays 8 to 9:30 p. m. Also Wednesdays and Saturdays from 8 to 9 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited. CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY OF UNIONTOWN, PA. Rooms 6, 2nd floor, Fayette Title and Trust Bldg.

Go After Business

In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

Try It—It Pays.

STORE CLOSSES DAILY AT 5:30; SATURDAYS AT 9 P. M.

KOLYNOS prevents disease of the teeth

Our teeth are caused to decay from an overabundance of acid, present in nearly all mouths. Most of us use dentrifices without regard for what they contain, and with the single object of whitening the teeth and making the breath pleasant.

Many tooth pastes are compounded to give us what we think we want—a whitener. Generally, they contain grit and bleach.

It has been proven that grit greatly accelerates erosion—the pathfinder of decay.

KOLYNOS is a preparation from the formula of Dr. N. S. Jenkins of Dresden. It is not a secret dentrifice—the formula has been widely published. Thus its use is endorsed by leading dentists and physicians.

KOLYNOS prevents teeth decay. It destroys the bacteria, their products and the material which nourish them. The germs of dangerous diseases are often present in human mouths; the germs of decay are always present.

KOLYNOS contains no grit; it is most agreeable to use; it produces a brilliant whiteness of the teeth and cleans thoroughly. This dentrifice is highly concentrated. Only about one-third is required for each brushing as of other pastes.

Try Kolynos at No Cost

We have arranged to distribute 720 tubes—regular 25c size—to our patrons without cost, between June 8th and 20th.

Notice of the distribution, and a card which must be signed and returned to us, are being sent to our patrons. If a card fails to reach you by mail, ask for one at the Toilet Goods Section, first floor.

Please note that the free distribution of 25c KOLYNOS tooth paste, does not begin until Monday, June 8th.

Starting Next Friday, to run for two weeks, a great sale of true-value

TOILET GOODS

at special prices. Details later

Your Boys' Vacation Togs

for dress or play wear—for home or away, are here for him, whether he's tiny or big. The stocks, beginning with rompers and ending with linen suits for the chap wearing a 16 year size, are complete in fabric size and price ranges. Rompers are 50c each. Beach Suits, 50c up. Wash Suits, \$1 up. Play Suits; Indian, baseball, cowboy, etc., \$1 up. Overalls, 25c pair, up. Separate Pants, 39c up. Hats of straw, silk, shepherd checks, felt, ratine or duck, 50c upward. Wool Suits—Special priced serges, \$5 (a 7.50 grade). Fancy suits, stripes, checks, solid colors, etc., \$3.50 up. Men's Clothing Store.

A Sale of Imported Ratines

THE RICHEST LOOKING AND PRETTIEST DRESSES, SUITS, COATS AND SKIRTS ARE OF RATINE. THE PRETTIEST AND RICHEST RATINES ARE HERE, SPECIALLY PRICED.

We have a great stock of ratines and some of them were woven across the water. These are in unusual patterns and colorings, and exclusive to the Wright-Metzler store. Others we have, were made in America. The pieces are staple to odd, beautifully woven and delicately or boldly designed and colored. The weights, weaves and effects differ; the price range is extensive; the choice is emphatically best in town. Prices have been cut decidedly—some as much as half. Ratines will serve the season through. They are durable, soft, easily modeled and practical.

\$1. ratine, 45 inches wide, in stripe and check patterns, 50c yard.
75c ratine, plain colors—staple and odd—38 inches wide, 50c yard.
45-inch epoque, previously 1.50, 1.75, \$2. and 2.50 a yard, are half price. Plain colors, checks and stripes; multi-color patterns. There's many different weaves in this group.
50c ratines in plaid and check designs, 29c yard. The width is 36 inches.
A collection 36 inch ratines, nub yarn weaves, are 25c yard from 50c.

On the Floor of Fashions

Nearly all our Suits for Women, new and fine, are half less. Balance of Stock of Modish Summer Coats are half price. Remaining Dresses of Silk and Wool—late models—half price.

Wright-Metzler women's clothes are different from the garments in other stores. They are from makers of stylish apparel who use materials of the best grade; workers of intelligence and skill and methods that warrant full service of wear and perfection of style in each garment.

Clothes from such a source are certain to absorb a refinement and character impossible in outer wear carelessly made.

The cheap garments we pass by. The good clothes are our choice. By "good clothes" we don't mean expensive raiment exclusively, although we have dresses, suits and wraps of a finer quality than you will see in other stores.

With the prices halved, these Wright-Metzler clothes for women and girls are rare bargains.

A long season of wear is before each garment. You are getting prices now that usually come in July. Besides an exceptional price, you have a variety to choose from: A greater variety than would be possible in July. If you've clothes to buy, buy clothes of a certain quality. Our apparel is new this season, correctly styled, fresh and crisp.

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.

FOR THE WORKINGMAN SOUTH CONNELLSVILLE LOTS ARE BARGAINS.